The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1907.

The Week.

No part of Mr. Bryce's speech at the Pilgrims' dinner in New York Saturday night was in finer spirit than that in which he rose above all the notions of competition and jealousies in international friendship. There has been something petty and almost sordid in the eager speculation as to which foreign country could send the most acceptable Ambassador here, and so show itself a *leetle* more our friend than any other. There was even talk that Mr. Bryce was chosen precisely in order to put Baron Sternburg's nose out of joint, or to take the *pas* from M. Jusserand. But none of these narrow and silly pretensions found any tolerance in the large discourse of the British Ambassador. He professed hearty friendship for the United States and desired our good will; nor did he fail to show that the two peoples have a civilizing mission in common; but he refused to make even the semblance of a bid for an exclusive place in our affection. The better our relations with other countries, the better England would be pleased, and the more hope she would have of strengthening her own bonds of amity with us. A truly humane and friendly spirit knows nothing of these limitations of kind feeling. It is as easy to have an *entente cordiale* with a dozen nations as with one. Of course, a country may be churlish and suspicious if it chooses, and keep foreigners as aloof as possible; but the genuine instinct of friendship is very much in a nation what it is in a man, and a friendly people will show itself friendly to all. Mr. Bryce put this truth with frankness and force in a way to leave us all in his debt.

Senator Foraker's blunt announcement that he will contest with Secretary Taft the endorsement for the Presidency by the Republicans of Ohio, gives a new turn to the campaign. Though it may merely bring into the open what was all along latent in the situation, its political effect must be great. If Taft has to fight for his own State, and if its Republican organization is clearly seen to be arrayed against him, he will find it difficult to go forth as a "favorite son" and seek delegates in other States. Mr. Cleveland was nominated in 1892, though the delegation from his own State was solidly against him, but that political miracle will hardly be repeated. Whether Senator Foraker seriously thinks of himself as a Presidential possibility, or whether he is simply determined to oppose a candidacy which Roosevelt favors, it is not now material to decide. The chief thing is that he means to take the field against Taft, and that, with Senator Dick and the whole Republican machine on his side, he intends to have an early State Convention and control it against the Secretary of War. This step at once puts the latter's candidacy into a critical condition. Secretary Taft's friends believe that he is a man fitted to appeal to the people on grounds broader than those of partisan tactics. That it is time for him to begin to do it energetically, Senator Foraker's sharp challenge shows beyond peradventure.

President James J. Hill of the Great Northern remarked in Chicago the other day that "too much has been said by railroad men already." This is not unlike Carlyle praising silence in forty-nine volumes. Few railway managers have spoken in public more frequently or at greater length than Mr. Hill. We hasten to add that what he has said has usually been well worth attention. In what may be called the statesmanship of railroads—that is, their large relations to the development of the country and the growth of commerce, both domestic and foreign—he has had an acknowledged eminence. And, of course, it is not talk by railway managers on such subjects that he would now discourage; but only the inconsiderate or reckless statements of which we have certainly had too many within the past few weeks. When men have been overtaken by the fated consequences of their own actions, the thing for them to do is to shoulder the responsibility of their folly, and not attempt to shift the blame to others. This is exactly the situation that confronts the leading railway officials of America to-day. They have been exposed as having too long been more anxious to manipulate stocks than to make the management of their roads efficient and honest. In the reaction of public sentiment which has followed, their properties have suffered, values have shrunk, and the confidence of the people received a severe shock. This being so, it is best for them to face the truth squarely. For them to cry out now about "hostile legislation" and "unreasoning popular suspicion," is only to make their plight the worse. Happily, we are beginning to get franker utterances from railroad men, able to see the point, and willing to speak to it. B. F. Yoakum of the Rock Island uttered an elementary but neglected truth when he said that it is as great a wrong for a railroad to be at the mercy of stock-jobbers as it would be for a savings bank or insurance company to be exposed to their looting. He would have speculation in the securities of a railway company by its own officials made subject to criminal prosecution. Mr. Hill is right in thinking that what the country now wants from railroad managers is not words so much as deeds. If they will make up their minds to obey the laws we already have, they need not live in dread of future legislation.

What is to be the next development in the Brownsville riot inquiry? The court-martial has acquitted Major Penrose of the charge of neglect of duty in permitting his soldiers to "shoot up" the town, but still finds that the soldiers did do the fusillading. According to this decision, a post commander's troops may commit what President Roosevelt declares to be the most heinous crime in the history of the army, without any culpability attaching to the commander. This doctrine is disastrous to discipline. In every other army in the world commanding officers are held to the strictest accountability for the conduct of their officers and men. Only the other day the popular colonel of a crack British battalion was relieved of his command because of the "ragging" of an unpopular officer by his fellow subalterns. Yet that colonel, like Major Penrose, might have alleged that he could not foresee the misconduct of his subordinates.

The Richmond *Times-Dispatch* comments with pride upon the acquittal at Danville, Va., of a negro accused of criminal assault on a white woman in the county of Amherst. The venue was changed to Danville, under a wise provision of the law which permits the transfer of a prisoner to another jurisdiction when the mayor of a city or sheriff of a county has had to call on the Governor for troops to protect the alleged criminal. At Danville everything proceeded with dispatch and regularity, and without any excitement whatever. The negro was able to prove an alibi, and was duly acquitted. As the *Times-Dispatch* remarks, no one can say that the story would have been different had the trial been held in Amherst County, but there might have been a lynching or a miscarriage of justice resulting in the death of an innocent man. The *Times-Dispatch* rightly regards this as a "high tribute to Virginia and our court system." It is all the more welcome in view of the result of the trial of the Strothers brothers in Culpeper, in which judge and jury gave way to the lynching spirit.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

While the Filipinos are looking forward to electing their first General Assembly they have not been neglecting the other opportunities open to them. The report of the Philippine Bureau of Civil Service for the last fiscal year shows that their share in the government service in the islands is rapidly increasing. "Four times as many Filipinos as Americans," says the Board, "were appointed from the eligible registers during the period covered by this report." While there were decreases in the number of Americans and of native Filipinos examined for the Spanish registers, there were 2,231 Filipinos examined in English, as against 1,753 during the previous year. "The slight decrease in the per cent. of those passing is due principally to the fact that a greater proportion entered the more difficult grades." The gradual passing of the routine of insular administration into Filipino hands should be a cause for satisfaction even to those who hold most divergent views about the future of the islands. The convening of the Assembly will be another step away from a purely paternalistic government. At best a government much like that of Porto Rico's is in sight. But within a fortnight that island has shown us how short a time people once set on the road to self-government will be satisfied with such grudging measure.

Advocates of the Federal regulation of child labor are reported to be asserting that the action of the Alabama Legislature in adjourning without passing any law relative to child labor, is another argument for their plan of reform. As a matter of fact, the Alabama Legislature has not adjourned, but has merely taken a recess until July. Moreover, a child-labor bill, which is the best thus far proposed in the South, stands third on the calendar, and has been favorably reported by the Committee on Mining and Manufactures. As it is, the Legislature has already enacted a law providing that a State inspector shall visit and inspect the mills and factories of the State four times each year—a decided step in advance. A still better provision is in the child-labor bill itself. But if it were true that the Alabama Legislature is shirking its duty, the incident might perhaps illustrate the setback to State action, which is everywhere likely to follow from the agitation for a Federal law like the Beveridge bill. So far as the discussion of this measure goes, there is, we think, a growing feeling that, even if we must have national regulation, the Beveridge bill is not the kind of statute desired.

The extraordinary development of the gas engine is illustrated afresh by Lewis Nixon's plans for a destroyer capable of crossing the ocean in four days, and by the news that Vickers' Sons & Maxim have designed a gasolene battleship. The comparative simplicity and cheapness of the gasolene engine have done as much for pleasure-boating as for traffic on land; and fast automobile boats, such as recently raced on Lake Worth, clearly foreshadowed the time when large steamers would rely upon this type of motive power. That the hour was so near at hand, had, however, not been generally known, even though some of our newest and largest coasting schooners have been supplied with auxiliary engines giving them a speed of five or six knots. The New England fishermen are more and more turning to this engine, and even the hardy Gloucester "bankers" are no longer inclined to sneer at its usefulness. A drawback, however, is the Standard Oil monopoly, under which the cost of gasolene has steadily increased. If alcohol can be used in explosive engines of this kind, the days of the reciprocating engine will rapidly be numbered. In battleships the advantages of the explosive engine would be manifold. There would be a great decrease in what may be called the non-combatants among the crew, while the disappearance of boilers would make a great saving in weights and add to the room for fuel supply. The absence of funnels would also make possible a greater firing arc than at present. Altogether, no more interesting naval announcement has been made since the bringing forward of the turbine engine.

In spite of newspaper cartoons representing the United States army equipped with spades and led by an officer armed with a crowbar, charging the Panama Canal, the humble laborer is still badly wanted, and the War Department has been scouring Western Europe in search of him. One agent has succeeded in shipping 4,500 men, nearly all Italians or Spaniards, and they are still going forward at the rate of 500 a month. The Governments of Italy and Spain, however, are doing their best to prevent the exportation of labor that is badly needed at home. Should the supply in these two countries be cut off, we are told, "it is likely that Mr. Parke [the War Department agent] will make an effort to obtain men from Russia." If Mr. Parke moves towards Russia along the parallel of Madrid and Naples, he won't strike it; if he moves north he will find it getting colder and the climate quite different from Panama. The peasant is not likely to discard his sheepskin and high boots for tropical costume. Mr. Parke, we fear, will have to go further eastward to the swarthy Turkomans who pasture their mares by Oxus, the Sikh and Pathan who dwell on Indus's shores, and eastward yet till he finds the Canton coolie.

Since bonds of trade are usually supposed to make more strongly than any others for peace between nations, the reasons of the English Ministry for opposing the Channel tunnel make curious reading. The Prime Minister feels that even if the tunnel could be safeguarded against invasion, "there would be a feeling of insecurity, leading to constant demands for increased naval and military expenditure," which would not be compensated for, in his mind, by the advantages of the tunnel. This argument, we must confess, is a little too subtle for us. It is so easy to destroy the opening of a tunnel by a few charges of dynamite, and there are so many ways in which the ends could be fortified, that it is difficult to appreciate Campbell-Bannerman's doubts about protecting England from an invasion by French soldiery. From a Jingo Conservative Government such an attitude might have been expected, although its motives would have been not so much the desire to prevent international friction as to keep up the illusion that England must ever be in dread of conquest. Perhaps to understand properly the present Ministry's attitude, we must go back to the fifties, to the birth of the Volunteer movement, and recall how all England armed in anticipation of a sudden Gallic descent upon Albion's shores. The horrid nightmare from which the country suffered then has never been wholly forgotten, and it may be that fear of a French invasion must ever be as much a British institution as Westminster Abbey or the Tower of London or the Bank of England itself.

The cable dispatches announcing the conclusion of the long-heralded Anglo-Russian agreement may turn out to be as premature as other announcements have been hitherto, but there can be little doubt that a settlement of conflicting colonial interests between the two Powers is at hand. Important as such an arrangement would be in its international aspects, it could not fail also to produce a good effect upon the internal condition of Russia. In allying itself with a nation which freely criticises the unjustness of the autocracy and offers shelter to its enemies and victims, Russia would be giving hostages to the Liberal cause. An English Premier who cried "Long live the Duma" a few months ago would not fail to use whatever influence he may possess to see that the second Russian Parliament shall fare better than the first.

Nothing, perhaps, has so brought out the difference between the second Russian Duma and its predecessor as Monday's debate over the abolition of the summary court-martials established last year by Premier Stolypin for the pur-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

pose of fighting terror with terror, but, as it turned out, only to foster terror. Here was an exhibition of autocratic ruthlessness compared with which exile to Siberia or imprisonment was a mild form of chastisement; yet the first Duma lashed itself into fury over its unanswered demand for amnesty, while this year "the debate was opened with surprising decorum and self-restraint." Last year the Deputies drove Military Procurator Pavloff from the tribune with cries of "Hangman"; on Monday, Premier Stolypin, who, from the extremist standpoint, has been responsible for a far longer roll of executions than Pavloff, listened to the debates for an hour and quietly withdrew. It would be vain to believe that the Left, or even the Constitutional Democrats, have forgotten or forgiven, and if *the* revolution should come in the next few years, M. Stolypin might find his account drawn up and checked, ready to be paid. But it is much that, in spite of all bitter resentment, the Opposition has decided to refrain from useless quarrelling and to do business. The session dragged at first, but at last the Duma has got down to work, and there seems a fair prospect of justice being done.

The possibility of intervention by France in Morocco over the murder of a French citizen recalls attention to the absolute muddle of anarchy and comic helplessness on the part of the Government that reigns in his Shereefian Majesty's dominions. Only a few weeks ago a joint French and Spanish fleet "demonstrated" in Tangier harbor and frightened the Sultan into sending an army against Raisuli. There was much firing of antiquated guns, the historic mule who is always the first victim to pay the price that staggers humanity, was duly shot, and the Terror of Tangier was compelled to flee. He is now reported on his way to join the Pretender, who holds forth not far from the very town of Ujda, against which it is said a French column of occupation is now to be directed. Nearly a year has elapsed since the drafting of the Act of Algeciras, which provided for the restoration of public order by creating a native police with Franco-Spanish officers, under a Swiss inspector-general. Yet at the present moment the inspector-general must have just landed in Morocco, if he is not still sojourning in Madrid. Before an adequate force is organized months will pass, and even then the activity of the new police will be confined to the eight specified ports. The interior must remain subject to riot, unless France decides to take some such action as she is now reported to be contemplating. Fraught with danger, as an energetic move on the part of the French Government must be, from the jealousy of Germany, there is hardly less risk in allowing the present chaos to continue and to breed, as it is continually breeding, rancors and jealousies between the two nations, that may culminate in a second crisis.

There seem to be good reasons for believing that the Belgian Cabinet, which has been in power since 1899, is not destined to maintain itself much longer. We are told that serious differences have occurred between the King and Premier Smet de Naeyer over the complaisant attitude of the Ministry towards the demands formulated by the Parliamentary Congo Committee, appointed after the great debate in the Chamber about two months ago, to prepare a definitive plan for hastening the annexation of the Free State by Belgium. The Premier, like the Cabinet in general, has been accused heretofore of dealing with the Congo question in a spirit of complete subservience to Leopold I.'s personal interests. That a break should come now between King and Premier argues that the Belgian Parliament is earnestly endeavoring to put an end to the state of affairs in Central Africa which has aroused protest in Great Britain and this country. The position of the Conservative Cabinet is made more difficult by serious disaffections within the ranks of its supporters. The Chamber, as elected in May, 1906, contains 89 Catholic Ministerialists, as against 47 Liberals, 28 Socialists, and 1 Christian Democrat. The Government majority of less than fifteen has become a precarious one in view of the existence of a group of Young Catholics, about twenty strong, which has shown itself ready to coöperate with the Opposition in matters of social legislation. Such an occasion occurred early this month, when the Young Catholics joined with the Liberals and Socialists in passing a law which fixes the actual working day in mines.

Nothing has occurred since the meeting of the new German Reichstag to give Chancellor von Bülow ground for believing that the alliance between the Liberals and Conservatives, of which he is so desirous, will actually come to pass. True, he has obtained for the present the majority he needs. But such a union as he contemplates has from the first been ridiculed by most of the Radicals. The idea that men with their views on reforms, political and social, could afford to tie up with reactionaries, protectionists, and Agrarians, seemed to them hardly worth serious discussion. On the other hand, the Chancellor's bait is no nearer being swallowed by the Conservatives. Herr von Kröcher's recent objection to the extent of the present electorate is merely a fresh illustration of the wide divergence of views between those of whom Von Bülow would make political bedfellows; for extension of the suffrage is one of the oldest and most prominent planks in the Liberal platform. What the Liberals have really to consider now is not an alliance with a party they have opposed, but a union among themselves. In the present Reichstag the three Radical groups, numbering 28, 14, and 7, respectively, while preserving their independence, have none the less agreed on a joint Parliamentary programme of considerable scope. Obviously, one solid group of forty-nine members would be better than three small ones. But the effort to bring about an amalgamation under the title of People's Party has failed once more, and even the present working arrangement is imperilled by ill-timed insistence upon the particular hobbies of this or that wing. That the present opportunity is a great one, no one can dispute. The Social-Democratic *débâcle* gives the Radicals an excellent chance to become the champions of democracy. If by the next election they have obviously lived up to their responsibility, they may look for public reward. If, however, they have been content with a subordinate or a characterless rôle, obedient in most respects to the Chancellor's wishes, the Social-Democrats will continue to rally the Germans who long for social and political progress upon democratic lines.

Lovers of Rome have watched with trepidation the project for an "Altar to the Fatherland" on the Capitoline Hill. The desecration of the Capitol in the name of patriotism is likely to exceed the gloomiest expectations. After a bitter struggle in the Commission, the majority has decided to accept the hideous equestrian statue of the *Rè Galantuomo* by Chiaradia as the centre of the composition. Bas-reliefs of large scale depicting the battles of the War of Liberation are naturally the subjects chosen to complete the work. In protest, members whose names weigh in the world of art have resigned, among them Bistolfi, Benedetto Croce, Corrado Ricci, and Andrade. It is to be feared that their action will be without effect. The matter is being treated, like so many similar projects in America, as a personal and political enterprise. A vigorous campaign in opposition has been waged by the enlightened portion of the Italian press. There is a general feeling that any gigantic monument on the Capitol is in the nature of sacrilege. But in Italy as elsewhere the politicians hold the trumps where a great government contract is involved. It is a melancholy reflection that whereas, at the beginnings of old Rome, the cackling of a few geese availed to save the Capitol, today the warning of Italy's best intelligence seems insufficient for that pious office.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

AS TO "TREASURY RELIEF."

During the two or three past weeks of disorder and apprehension in financial centres, there has arisen, as always at such times, an anxious inquiry whether the Secretary of the Treasury will relieve the markets. The fact that, since March 4, we have had a new Secretary, has necessarily added to this anxiety. What Secretary Shaw would do in a given emergency could be pretty surely predicted in the light of his previous action. But Mr. Cortelyou's policy was unknown. The chances were that a new and cautious Secretary would hesitate to follow the precedents set by Mr. Shaw in his undoubted stretching of the legal powers of the Treasury. The uncertainty as to Mr. Cortelyou's purposes was probably more unsettling than positive knowledge that no "Treasury relief" whatever was to be looked for.

For this Mr. Cortelyou was not to blame. For him, or for any new Secretary, to say in advance exactly what he would or would not do was hardly possible. Circumstances might force reconsideration of any preconceived plan —as they did, for example, in 1894, when Secretary Carlisle had his unfortunate experience with the bond issues. We think, nevertheless, that the time has now come when a reasonably definite policy should be outlined by the Government. Mr. Cortelyou's hand has already been forced by the derangement of the markets, and he has made three moves which we may call tentative—offering redemption, in advance, of $25,000,000 Government bonds maturing next July; notifying banks which had pledged those bonds as security for public deposits that for such collateral they might substitute State, municipal, and railway bonds accepted by savings banks; and agreeing to leave with bank depositories $30,000,000 of public funds of which the recall had been expected. Some relief has followed these measures, but it has thus far been only indirect; and the question still remains as to what the Treasury's attitude will be in the event of continued and serious strain on the money markets.

Our opinion has been that, while intervention by the Government for relief of a disordered money market, is a mischievous and demoralizing practice, nevertheless it cannot be escaped so long as a surplus public revenue is actually drawing reserve money from the banks and locking it up in the vaults of the Government. When the Treasury has been playing such a rôle, the Government must restore that money to the market. We have not, however, the slightest sympathy with Secretary Shaw's idea that the Treasury should be made an engine for withdrawing cash from a plethoric money supply, and releasing it when money "tightens." Such paternalism is none of the Government's business, and the Secretary who practises it is certain, sooner or later, to make a bad matter worse.

Granting all this, there still remain—whatever may be the emergency in the money market—two essential questions: first, has the Treasury been locking up cash; and second, has it the means of lawfully releasing it? That the Treasury has been "locking up" currency, its own daily figures show. Since the opening week of January, the actual cash in its vaults, less outstanding demand liabilities, has increased some $25,000,000. This has resulted from an excess of public revenue over expenditure amounting to $22,000,000—an excess $13,000,000 greater than that of the similar period last year. Unquestionably, then, a reason exists for action by the Treasury to relieve disordered money markets.

The well-known obstacle still remains, that, by the letter of the law, United States bonds are required as collateral for public deposits in the banks, and that the available supply of such bonds is too small to provide security for largely increased deposits. Secretary Shaw rode rough-shod over strict interpretations, and agreed, four years ago, to accept other specified high-grade collateral. We then believed, and still believe, that by such a recourse the law was unwarrantably strained; and this contention Mr. Shaw virtually conceded by limiting carefully the amount of deposits which he would allow under such security. The so-called Aldrich bill, enacted four weeks ago, took some cognizance of this difficulty. Yet with the cowardly evasion, unpleasantly familiar in our past fiscal legislation, this bill gives no direct authority to the Treasury, in the matter of public deposits, beyond that of the old law; but it throws in a new proviso that "the Secretary shall, on or before the first of January of each year, make a public statement of the securities required during the year for such deposits." This feeble compromise seems to have been regarded by its authors as recognition of the Secretary's power to accept other than Government bond collateral. He has the right, we think, so to construe it; and indeed he has already done so in his announcement that such securities may be substituted for the maturing 4 per cents.

This being so, we are decidedly of opinion that the Treasury should both announce and pursue a consistent policy. If Mr. Cortelyou hesitates to allow the "free balance" in the Treasury to be reduced through deposit in bank when approaching requirements, for redemption of bonds or other purposes, may call for heavy payments, the case should be plainly set forth, and the bank deposits made with such limitations clearly understood. If the banks refused to accept deposits subject to early withdrawal, the Treasury would at all events be free from responsibility. But we cannot imagine such refusal in the existing market, when the call on the bank deposits, two or three months hence, would involve payment by the depositories, not into the Treasury vaults again, but into the open money market.

BOTHA AMONG THE PREMIERS.

A significant inquiry and answer were recorded in "question time" in the House of Commons, the other day. The Under-Secretary of the Colonies was asked if it were true that the Government had invited Gen. Botha to attend the Colonial Conference in London, and, if so, what reply had been received. To this Mr. Churchill made the interesting response:

> A telegram has been received from Lord Selborne as follows: "Prime Minister informs me that the Cabinet have unanimously decided that Gen. Botha ought to accept the invitation to attend the Colonial Conference." [Cheers.] "He will accordingly attend, and will be accompanied by Mr. F. W. Beyers, member of the Legislative Assembly for Turffontein, who will act as interpreter and secretary, and two other gentlemen who have not yet been decided on." [Cheers.]

Such is English self-government. Under it, a man who was doing his best five years ago to destroy English rule in South Africa, is to-day Prime Minister of the English self-governing Colony of the Transvaal, and is to join on equal terms the other Colonial Premiers in London to consult about the common interests of the British Empire. And Gen. Botha will undoubtedly get an enthusiastic reception. When Chamberlain invited Oom Paul to visit England, the shrewd old fellow refused to go and be exhibited as a captive behind Chamberlain's chariot. But the present Colonial Secretary, whom Gen. Botha held as a prisoner so short a time ago, will be foremost in doing honor to the stout Boer general.

Nor will even those in England who thought the grant of self-government to the Transvaal premature, and therefore opposed it, be behindhand in welcoming Premier Botha. His speech after being appointed Prime Minister did much to disarm lingering prejudice against him in England. In it, he spoke first, as would be expected of a soldier, of the point of honor. The old enemies of England had now been entrusted with the government of an English colony, and it became them to be loyal. He pledged himself and his Ministry—who have been said to resemble very closely the General Staff of the Boer army—to be as zealous and faithful as any in upholding the honor of the flag of a "great, united nation." Gen. Botha then went on to say that what he tactfully called "the old population" of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Transvaal was now bound to be loyal to the Empire, not only by honorable obligation and self-interest, but by deep gratitude as well. The British people had trusted the Boers in a manner almost unexampled in history by giving them a free Constitution. Such generosity, the Boer general asserted, it would be impossible for Boers ever to forget. And then he spoke, not as one of a race, nor as the head merely of a party, but as the representative and trustee of all races and all parties in the Transvaal.

Indeed, it is gratifying to know that the first Transvaal election was not contested on racial lines. Mr. Smuts has testified that the majority won by the Het Folk was due to British votes. Outside the Rand, the great issue was whether the mining industries, in the hands of the great London and European houses, with their avowed desire for more Chinese labor, should have the real control of the new government; and on that score many British electors supported the Het Folk candidates who opposed the introduction of Asiatics. In Pretoria, for example, where the British citizens are in an overwhelming majority, several Het Folk members were returned. As Sir West Ridgeway, the head of the Commission to South Africa, has stated, "the coöperation of the British with the Boers in the election will have a very unifying effect."

This large, generous, and far-sighted policy towards the Transvaal, which the English Liberals have carried out and which even the English Conservatives are now forced to praise, strikes deep into the whole problem of representative government. Having once put its hand to that plough, a nation must not look back. To be true representatives of any people, men must be freely elected by them; natural leaders must be allowed to come to the front; and the real sentiments of citizens given the most ample expression. By comparison with this thoroughgoing and successful English plan, our own legislation concerning Reconstruction in the South, after the civil war, looks bungling in the extreme. We began by absolutely disfranchising the best men in the South, and disqualifying its natural leaders from holding Federal office. And ten years after the war, when the South was again permitted to send its ablest citizens to Congress, we saw Blaine trying to make himself President by descanting on the enormity of so many "rebel brigadiers" making laws for the Union. Contrast with this the imperturbable English making *their* rebel brigadier a Prime Minister!

Irish Nationalists are not slow to press the point so obviously in their favor. If Dutchmen can be trusted to rule locally a British territory, why not Irishmen? If Home Rule is good for the Transvaal, why not for Ireland? These questions will become freshly pertinent, and the spectacle of Gen. Botha among the Premiers will be doubly suggestive, when Mr. Birrell brings in, after Easter, the Irish Home Rule bill.

A FRENCH IDEAL IN EDUCATION.

Prof. Barrett Wendell's article on French universities in *Scribner's Magazine* for March presents facts and reflections which deserve serious consideration from American educators and American youth who would study abroad. During a year of lecturing at the universities of France, Professor Wendell had unusual opportunities to observe the working of these institutions, both in Paris and the provinces. He speaks of the intense earnestness of the students; and of the teachers he remarks:

> They may never relax their effort to extend and solidify their learning. My previous experience had never revealed to me anything like such a spectacle of concentrated and unceasing intellectual activity as seemed a matter of course among my temporary colleagues at Paris.

In illustration of his point, Professor Wendell tells of a Sanskrit scholar who was busy on Chinese, because "you can no more discuss Buddhism without studying the standard Chinese commentaries thereon than you can discuss Christian theology without reference to the Byzantine fathers." Both propositions, which seemed to the Frenchman "axiomatic," would, as Mr. Wendell justly remarks, "have seemed, among ourselves, rather utopian."

And yet the French scholars are not swamped by their facts; they retain what Mr. Wendell calls "the dynamic quality of mental habit." Their immense erudition is not a burden, but a stimulus. This is the reason why Professor Wendell believes that "American learning would be greatly strengthened if more of our graduate students came under French influence." Admitting that the influence of German scholarship on America has been admirable in that it has "taught us a respect for fact and method which our earlier learning lacked," Professor Wendell feels, as do many others among us, that this influence has also tended "to encourage the notion that the object and end of all learning is the methodical collection of fact." Though this error is not prevalent among the higher minds of Germany, it is "apt to possess the minds of Americans who, having studied in Germany, come home no longer American, nor yet soundly German."

American scholarship often falls between the two stools. We are likely to have at one end of that log on which Mark Hopkins used to sit the myopic scientist confused by his heap of facts; on the other end, the plausible lecturer, guiltless of anything that may be called exact knowledge, entertaining and misleading the undergraduates by swift and silly generalizations. If the grubber for roots could generalize, if the dilettante knew anything, each would be a useful member of a college faculty; but as it is, the hungry sheep look up and are not fed.

On our sufferings at the hands of Dr. Dryasdust we have frequently dwelt. His doctoral theses have been one of our pet abominations. It has seemed pathetic that a kind husband and father, who might have had a happy and useful career as a plumber, should give years of time and what little intellectual energy he could command to counting the color-words in Browning or to classifying the grammatical constructions of Tennyson. It is the fate of the pedant of this type to treat great literary masterpieces as if they were not literature, but merely a *corpus vile* for exercises in linguistics; and on the other hand, to treat rude chronicles and early documents, so important for the light they throw on the development of civilization, its language, and its arts—to treat this huge mass of infra-literary matter as if it were an "Iliad," a "Divine Comedy," or a "Hamlet." And yet these indefatigable toilers have their reward. They win a reputation for prodigious learning, because, as Matthew Arnold noted in his "French Eton," most men do not know what distinguishes good teaching and training from bad. And this reputed erudition puts the square peg of a cataloguer of obscure forms of Anglo-Saxon, into the round hole of a professorship of literature.

The dilettante, too, the darling of women's clubs, and of undergraduates who want soft courses, has his path strewn with roses. His classes are crowded; and the college authorities are convinced that a man who attracts so many students, who makes so much noise, who gets into the newspapers every week, and who seems to all outsiders such a big toad in the academic puddle—that this paragon of brilliancy is the most stimulating of teachers. We fear, however, that college presidents, who, after all, are human, sometimes fail to distinguish between stimulation and intoxication. Be that as it may, American colleges are infested with both these types, from which the French universities seem singularly free.

Our greater danger, taking the country as a whole, is, we incline to think, from the purblind accumulator of facts. His tribe seems to be increasing more rapidly than that of the immature philosophizer. But since we should like to escape from both, we agree with Professor Wendell that American scholars peculiarly need the tonic which France offers.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEW WRITERS OF LATIN AMERICA.

For years we Americans of the North have looked to Latin America as the land of discords. To correct an impression, which has certainly had much to justify it, let us turn to a field of Latin-American activity in which a singular harmony rules. A casual reading of the little anthology, "La Jóven Literatura Hispanoamericana," by Manuel Ugarte (Paris: Colin), will show that the younger writers of the southern continent not only speak with one tongue, but think with one mind. Indeed, one may fairly speak of a Spanish-American school, in a sense of the word that would hardly apply to the more miscellaneous production of North America. It is significant that this selection is published in Paris, and that the editor's modest introductory essay is a model of systematic criticism of the modern French type. These things are symptomatic, for a most cursory reading of the hundred and more authors represented would show that they had almost without exception formed themselves under the influence of the latest French literature—often filtered to them, no doubt, through Spanish writers.

But it should be understood that the younger South American writers are by no means simply the sedulous apes of their models. They have used the French tradition merely by way of realizing their own ideals. Many of them have studied in the higher schools of Paris. All seem to entertain ambitions similar to those of the realists, analysts, and symbolists of recent France. And this consideration leads to the paradoxical reflection that this rising Latin-American literature may be said to be born decadent. These young aspirants of a new world have in a large measure affected the mood of the world-weary Verlaine, Moréas, Mallarmé. The harm of this sort of green sickness has been small, however, as Señor Ugarte points out. In fact, this new preciosity of mood and diction has probably worked beneficially upon a literature sadly in need of discipline. The apostles of the ultra and precious have at least, in half a generation, forged a new style, nervous, precise, and telling—fit, in short, for modern needs.

In view of the cosmopolitan tone of almost all this writing, the absence of any influence from English or German literature is noteworthy. These writers know their Whitman and their Nietzsche, but give themselves to the cult neither of the overman nor of fraternalism. Politically, their attitude towards this country is one of constraint, if not of suspicion. In our gigantic industrialism, in what they take to be our dreams of conquest, they find something antipathetic, if not positively menacing. The irony, and sometimes indignation, with which Mr. Roosevelt, "Profesor de Energía," is dealt with by such writers as Rubén Darío of Nicaragua and Marquez Sterling of Cuba show that the exponent of the simple and strenuous life offers a complicated and baffling problem to Latin-American analysts. This is a fact not to be greatly wondered at or deplored. In fact, any intellectual *entente* with Spanish America will come rather through frank perception and acceptance of fundamental racial differences than through insistence upon sympathies that do not exist. When we understand why Don Quixote is canonized there, and they understand why we resist the Gallic perfections that seem so essential to them, then and only then can an intellectual comity of the two continents begin to realize the rhetoric of the Pan-American congresses.

Perhaps the only serious exception to be taken to this collection of Latin-American prose and verse is that it gives such a slight and imperfect picture of the actual life of the Southern republics. One notes an interesting realist group in Chile. Their chapters arouse a curiosity for their books, but much of the volume moves in the no-man's-land of the poets or in realms of criticism. Most of these writers are nostalgic, and they are only learning to make their own land classic to themselves. There is much hope, however, in the fact that this company of writers, representing a high and valuable order of talent, is really young. Not in the sense that any talented and rebellious person of fifty or thereabouts is a *jeune*, but really young. It is a book of men in their thirties, of men who are only beginning to show their literary parts, a book of men who pursue literature chiefly as an avocation, making of journalism, politics, or teaching their trade; as such it is a book of great promise.

We should recall, finally, that Latin America represents already a considerable mixture of blood, and is to be increasingly the field of immigration. Señor Ugarte's roll includes, with a great preponderance of Spanish, a notable sprinkling of English, French, and German names. Unquestionably, the Germans of Rio Grande do Sul and the Italians of the Argentine will be making themselves felt when the next anthology of Spanish America is compiled. We dwell upon these obvious facts because of the interesting prospect they disclose. Here at the North literature is recruiting itself from all the races of the earth, but developing along Anglo-Saxon lines; there at the South a somewhat similar, at least equally a mixed race, will express its finer aspirations under the strictest tutelage of the Latin tradition. The future will witness a parallel, if not a competition, the mere hint of which must stir the blood of every literary historian of the new comparative school.

FIVE YEARS OF THE CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON.

Most of our readers will remember the pleasure which spread through intellectual circles at home and abroad when Andrew Carnegie, a little more than five years ago, constituted a Board of Managers to be known as the Carnegie Institution of Washington, and entrusted to them, in five per cent. bonds, the sum of $10,000,000 for the advancement of science. In the interval that has passed many experiments have been tried, most of them fruitful; and, on the whole, the story is invigorating and worth recapitulation. The records may be found in five large year-books—the latest of which has just appeared—and in a list of publications which is separately issued. Much of this information is so special and sometimes so technical that it is of significance only to a very limited circle, but there are certain broad aspects of the work in which all educated men are interested, and to these we propose to call attention.

One preliminary word in respect to the organization. The conduct of the Institution is entrusted to a board of trustees who appoint members of an executive committee, and this committee acts as an advisory board, a sort of cabinet or council, to confer with the president of the Institution upon the methods of carrying out the projects which have been approved in general terms by the board. This important office of president was originally held by Dr. D. C. Gilman, and when he gave it up, because of his advancing years, Dr. R. S. Woodward, distinguished as a physicist, and for many years a professor in Columbia University, New York, succeeded to the post. He is a man of broad views, varied acquirements, and excellent administrative capacity. In making up the original board of trustees, the founder did not select the actual members of college faculties, and he chose, for the most part, men who had had experience in the conduct of public affairs on a large scale. In the heart of the city of Washington a suite of office rooms has been rented by the Institution, but they are already too restricted, and accordingly a site has recently been chosen and plans have been accepted for a permanent building. This is to be a simple and dignified structure, well arranged for the transaction of complex affairs, and for the assembly of scientific men.

For a time the authorities spent a good deal of money in the assistance of young men and women who wished to carry forward advanced scientific work, not as candidates for academic degrees, but as students of important problems. The results of this experiment were not highly satisfactory. It is true that some of those who were selected showed remarkable ability and perseverance, but either because of faults in the mode of selection, or because the requirements of the Institution were not well understood, many failed to show any unusual powers, and after a limited trial the plan, though not abandoned entirely, was modified and restricted. Further changes are now proposed, and the subject is fully discussed by Dr. Woodward in the fifth year-book. The plan could not be abandoned—even in the improbable case that anybody should desire to give it up—be-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cause the founder, in his trust deed, specified, as one of six aims, the enabling of such students as may find Washington the best point for their especial studies, to enjoy the various opportunities afforded by the scientific foundations of the United States Government. It may be well to remind the reader that Mr. Carnegie seriously considered the establishment of a university in Washington, but for reasons which he stated when he presented the trust deed he gave up this idea. His attention had been called to the two functions of a university, namely, the education of youth and the promotion of knowledge. He chose to limit his benefaction to the second of these functions, although in a subordinate and unsystematic manner encouragement might be given to those who wished to pursue advanced studies. He would not entertain the idea of establishing professorships or of appointing professors or of providing academic guidance for students of university grade. He would concentrate the resources of the Institution upon the advancement of science by such means as might be found serviceable as the plans were developed.

An examination of the year-books will show that the management began with aiding a great many minor projects by grants of a few thousand dollars, sometimes much less. But recently the force of the Institution has been chiefly directed to large projects which involve outlays of a much greater amount, and are continued from year to year. Eleven of these larger departments of investigation are now in operation. This is a list of them and of the chiefs in charge:

Botanical Research: D. T. MacDougal, director.
Economics and Sociology: Carroll D. Wright, director.
Experimental Evolution: Charles B. Davenport, director.
Historical Research: J. F. Jameson, director.
Horticulture: Luther Burbank.
Marine Biology: A. G. Mayer, director.
Meridian Astronomy: Lewis Boss, director.
Nutrition: F. G. Benedict, R. H. Chittenden, L. B. Mendel, and T. B. Osborne.
Solar Physics: George E. Hale, director.
Terrestrial Magnetism: L. A. Bauer, director.
Work in Geophysics: F. D. Adams, G. F. Becker, A. L. Day.

The work initiated under these departments is thus far the principal achievement of the Carnegie Institution. Each of them is fully set forth in the fifth year-book.

In reviewing the activities of the Institution mention may first be made of the publications, for by them chiefly the public can be informed of the results that are attained. The latest list includes seventy-eight works, some of them in quarto, most of them in octavo form. These are sent to the principal libraries and learned societies throughout the world, so that they are everywhere accessible, and any or all of them may be bought at very moderate charges by applying directly to the office in Washington. An examination of the list will show the preponderance of biological studies, including those in the realms of zoölogy and botany. The papers in physics, chemistry, and geology stand numerically in close succession to those in biology. The number of mathematical papers is small, but it includes the collected works of George W. Hill in four quarto volumes, three of which have already been distributed. The catalogue of double stars by S. W. Burnham is in press, a study of observed positions of sun spots by C. H. F. Peters, and a catalogue of stars within two degrees of the North Pole, from photographic plates, by Caroline E. Furness. Arrangements are made for the publication of an atlas of the Milky Way by E. E. Barnard. In the field of archæology and geographical research, special mention should be made of Raphael Pumpelly's explorations in Turkestan, already printed, and of the further report of his expedition to that country, which is now in press. The Egyptological researches of W. Max Müller are already published. Several papers by G. O. A. Dorsey on the traditions and myths of the aborigines of America have been printed. These are only illustrations of the activity of the Institution. To give a complete enumeration would involve reprinting the catalogue to which reference has already been made. In general it may be affirmed that but few of these important memoirs would have seen the light were it not for the generous provisions of Mr. Carnegie. In addition to those which bear the imprint of the foundation, a large number of minor papers have been contributed by collaborators of the Institution to the various journals of science. The last report enumerates by title two hundred and thirty-six of such communications, more or less the resultants of Carnegie aid.

One of the most important, as well as the most interesting, of all the so-called "larger projects" is the work carried on in the Solar Observatory at Mount Wilson, California, constructed and maintained by the Institution, under the direction of Professor Hale. The Carnegie appropriations have been supplemented by generous gifts from John D. Hooker of Los Angeles, who provided a sum sufficient to purchase a mirror one hundred inches in diameter for a reflecting telescope. Much of the force of the director has been given to the study of the spectra of sun spots, investigations which he regards as likely to be the surest guide in more general investigations of stellar phenomena. A considerable amount has been appropriated to enable Professor Boss to prepare a catalogue of stars, giving their precise positions, from the brightest down to those of the seventh magnitude inclusive. For the study of terrestrial magnetism, the Institution has secured the services of Dr. Bauer, who was for a long period connected with the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey. An observing ship, the Gallilee, has been carrying forward the magnetic survey of the Pacific Ocean, and the work will be continued, perhaps with a superior vessel and a better equipment.

In the promotion of biological studies the Institution maintains a desert laboratory in Arizona, in charge of Dr. D. T. MacDougal, which affords unrivalled opportunities for the study of the flora of arid regions. There is also maintained at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., under the direction of Professor Davenport, a laboratory where an attempt is making to determine the characteristic relations and laws manifested in the process of evolution in plants and animals. Dr. Woodward calls attention to the fact that here, as in almost all the departmental work of the Institution, a decade is the smallest convenient time unit for measuring the progress of important investigations. The public must therefore be patient. A third laboratory, devoted to the study of marine biology, is situated at the Dry Tortugas in Florida, a location most favorable for securing an abundance of marine fauna, most important for embryological and morphological study; and yet the station is so subject to tropical storms that the laboratory may not safely be kept open for investigations throughout the year. Closely allied with the work of these laboratories is the study of nutrition. Inquiries which are of great practical and theoretical importance in this field have been carried forward by Professor Benedict, and it has recently been decided to open a special laboratory for the prosecution of such researches, probably in Boston, near the Harvard Medical School.

Dr. Wright has been in charge of the department of economics and sociology. About a hundred and thirty collaborators are engaged under his direction, and many separate contributions from them are now ready for publication. Among others, a noteworthy bibliography has been made of the public documents of the States of the United States. Dr. Jameson, recently of the University of Chicago, has removed to Washington, where he is director of the department of historical research. His attention is chiefly directed to American subjects.

This is a meagre résumé of some of the most important projects encouraged by the Carnegie Institution, but it would be difficult to enlarge it without making a number of technical statements inappropriate to this place. Two philological and literary investigations should, however, be mentioned. Dr. Ewald Flügel is engaged in the preparation of a lexicon to the works of Chaucer, which will be a very important contribution to the history of the English language, and Dr. H. O. Sommer is making a careful investigation respecting the early Arthurian romances. These allowances show that the Carnegie Institution includes Literature as well as Science in its purview. Furthermore, it gives annual stipend to the schools of classical studies in Rome and Athens. While medicine in its various ramifications does not come under the present scheme of activities, doubtless because the Rockefeller Institute in New York has the field, the bibliographical encouragement of medical research is promoted by a liberal subvention to the "Index Medicus," a well-known and most valuable publication, which was moribund for want of financial support until the Carnegie fund provided for it.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The books belonging to Louis M. Dillman of Chicago sold by the Anderson Auction Company of this city on March 21, brought good prices generally, and some important books made new records. The highest price was $900, for a presentation copy of Keats's first book, the "Poems" of 1817, original boards, uncut. It had Keats's autograph inscription on the title. This copy brought £125 at Sotheby's in 1901. The Rowfant copy of "Endymion," 1818, bound in morocco, but with a four-line manuscript fragment of "Lamia" and autograph notes by Tennyson, Hood, and Locker, brought $475; "Lamia," 1820, $200; Browning's "Pauline,"

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1833, the Maxwell-Morgan-Appleton copy, brought only $810, though $1,025 was paid for it at the Appleton sale in 1903. The first edition of the "Rubáiyát" of Omar Khayyám, Fitzgerald's translation, 1859, brought $335. This was the little paper-covered book of which the late Mr. Quaritch said:

> Nearly the whole edition I sold (not being able to get more) at one penny each. Mr. Fitzgerald had made me a present of about two hundred copies of the two hundred and fifty he had printed.

The books by Charles Lamb or associated with Lamb brought for the most part good prices. The following are the more important items: "Tales from Shakespeare," 1807, original boards, uncut, $800; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809, original sheep, $125; "Elia," and "The Last Essays of Elia," 1823-33, uncut, bound by Riviere, $150; "Poems on the Death of Priscilla Farmer," 1796, $180; "Blank Verse," 1798, by Lloyd and Lamb, original boards, uncut, $120. Milton's "Poems," 1645, a good copy, in morocco by Riviere, brought $490. Rossetti's "Sir Hugh the Heron," 1843, his first book, ran up to $140; the *Germ*, four numbers, bound, $150; "Poems," 1869, a private issue, probably proof sheets, $128. The most important Shelley was "Queen Mab," 1813, original boards, uncut, at $650.

Only meagre reports have been cabled of the prices paid for W. C. Van Antwerp's books at Sotheby's in London Friday and Saturday last. The First Folio Shakespeare, the large and fine Rowfant copy, was bought by Quaritch for £3,600. Mr. Van Antwerp paid $13,500 for it. This was one of the four books noted in the *Nation* of February 7 as preëminently important. The three others were:

(1.) The Kilmarnock Burns, 1786, original paper covers, uncut, apparently one of three known in this condition, brought £700. Mr. Van Antwerp had paid $4,500 for it; nor was this price excessive, as the Burns Cottage Association at Ayr, Scotland, paid £1,000 for a similar copy in 1903. The Lamb copy, now in America, which brought £572 5s. in 1898, is the third copy.

(2.) Izaak Walton's "Compleat Angler," 1653, first edition, the Rowfant copy, original sheep, brought £1,290. Mr. Van Antwerp paid $2,500; and the previous high record at auction is £405, paid in 1903 for a copy in contemporary tooled morocco, probably a presentation copy from Walton himself.

(3.) Hubbard's "Narrative of the Troubles with the Indians in New England," Boston, John Foster, 1677, brought £450. The volume is in the original sheep, with the genuine map, but is chiefly notable as having belonged to the Hawthorne family ever since it was published. Mr. Van Antwerp paid $1,500 for it.

The total for these four items was £6,040, or approximately $30,000, for what had cost the seller $22,000. Of course the auctioneer's commission and expenses must be deducted, probably from 10 to 12 per cent. for books of this character, though the percentage would be higher on less valuable books. These particulars are not given with the idea of encouraging any person of limited means to buy rare books solely as an investment. Among book collectors to-day too few really love their books and too many think principally of the money value. The man who buys new books and puts them away until they have doubled in value will occasionally come out all right, as did many of the first purchasers of the Kelmscott books; but such cases are not common. It is doubtful if even fine copies of the books of Shakespeare, Shelley, Lamb, and other favorites among collectors now, will continue to rise in price as rapidly as in the last ten years. While it is unadvisable for any one to buy rare books and hold them for a rise, the owner of the rarest collector's books, whether first editions of English or American authors, early printed books, or Americana, can, when the necessity of selling comes, get back a considerable, often a large, part of his investment; and the pleasure of possession for a time (if the collector be a book lover) will more than compensate him for his loss.

Bertram Dobell, that indefatigable London bookseller and discoverer of interesting manuscripts, writes to the *Athenæum* this account of his latest treasure:

> Most of your readers, I suppose, will be glad to know that I have recently discovered a very remarkable manuscript copy of Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia." It is a volume of 226 folios, or 452 pages. It contains a complete copy of the "Arcadia" in five "Bookes or Actes," and also "Dyvers and Sondry Sonetts." Although there must have been a number of manuscript copies of the book in existence soon after it was written, no other copy save that which is before me appears to be now extant. This alone would make it uniquely interesting; but its value does not lie only in its rarity. It is not merely an "Arcadia"; it is, I believe, *the* "Arcadia." It differs greatly from the printed texts. It contains much matter which is not to be found in the latter, while it omits much that appears in them. It gives us five new poems, and many fresh readings in the known poems. Among the "Dyvers and Sondry Sonetts" there is also an unknown poem. I have not yet been able to study the manuscript sufficiently to be able to see the exact relation which it bears to the printed copies; but I have found a good many indications which point to its being Sir Philip Sidney's first draft of the work. But whether it is this, or whether it is a recast of the first form of the romance, it is without doubt a most remarkable "find." Short of the discovery of a Shakespearean manuscript it is hard to imagine a more valuable treasure trove of its kind. Two things are plain—firstly, that it should find a place in one of our great public libraries; and, secondly, that it should be printed with as little delay as possible.

The library of Ferdinand Brunetière is to be sold; an American bid in the interests of Harvard has already been received. The library is what might be expected from the maker's writings. It contains more than 12,000 volumes of theology, history, philosophy, foreign literature, criticism, and ancient and modern erudition, with a natural predominance of French classics. There are many first editions, which Brunetière loved and collected for critical reasons. There are books with marginal annotations by Sainte-Beuve; one of them—Pascal's "Pensées"—would furnish an interesting pendant to Sainte-Beuve's marginal notes on La Bruyère, published some years ago. The copious annotations written by Brunetière himself along the margins of authors whom he particularly loved or hated also deserve publication. Only a Frenchman, perhaps only one of his own disciples, could properly edit such uncorrected first thoughts of a mind so passionate and sincere, as well as so powerful and completely trained. The principal authors annotated are Bossuet, the great critic's favorite; Vinet, whom he ceased reading because, "when I chance on an idea, he has always had it before"; Fromentin and Taine in æsthetics and Renouvier in philosophy; Eugène Burnouf; De Maistre, for whom early dislike grew to final admiration; and Renan, whom he never liked or trusted.

Correspondence.

LITERATURE AND PHILOLOGY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: What is responsible for the existing confusion in the aims and practices of education? Is it wholly the much-censured materialistic spirit of the age? Great foundations like the Carnegie Institution for the advancement of original research, in literature as well as in science, would seem to deny this. Is it the dislocation of all real correlation of educational forces brought about by the premature adoption of the elective system with its boyhood suffrage? Is it, in part, the maladministration of specialists, who apparently make no sufficient qualitative analysis even of their own work? We as yet lack perspective to apportion the responsibility among these forces or even to decide with finality what is cause and what is result; but it is easy for the onlooker to criticise certain obvious defects or excrescences at various stages in the educational system. These criticisms are to be welcomed by all open-minded scholars.

In a recent editorial in the *Nation* the output of the universities in connection with the doctoral dissertation was made the subject of discussion. The absurdities in a certain bulky volume were made sufficiently clear. They may even have seemed exaggerated or exceptional to any one who was not painfully familiar with such affronts upon literature, both at home and abroad. In that article there seemed, however, to be a tacit blending of two lines of criticism—that pertaining to philology (in the narrower sense of linguistics), and that pertaining to the æsthetic appreciation of literature. No one, I suppose, would deny that comparative philology is to be classed distinctly among the sciences. Its raw material may be found in a highly developed literature like Greek or English, or in the dialects of darkest Africa. As a form of intellectual activity, it is as distinct from pure literature as is Shelley's "Cloud" from the science of meteorology. That there are many futile investigations in both of these subjects only reflects upon those who undertake or champion them. Minute examinations of extremely narrow fields are often carried on by immature students both in philology and in literature. The cure is the same in each case—a wider range of preliminary observation and reading as a background for special study; or, in cases like the one in question, more drastic measures might be necessary, such as change of method, subject, and investigator.

We enthusiastically agree with the conclusion of the article that scholars must

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"abandon the notion that all facts are of equal value and that skill in juggling words is æsthetic appreciation of literature." But here again, as in the body of the article, two different things are criticised. First, a barren pursuit of philology, and second, a confusion of philology with literature. Is it not well to consider these apart? Philologians may, by mistake or by stress of college finances, be installed in chairs of literature or a philological professorship be given to a student of literature. But the Ph.D. degree may properly be conferred for work done mainly in either province. The suggestion that a new degree with different letters be invented to designate discipline that makes for culture is quoted with some approval. No proof, however, is offered that this would secure an influx of better material from which to choose. Nor is it made clear that "an æsthetic appreciation of literature," unsupported by sufficient training on the philological side, would not be a somewhat elusive criterion for the worth of scholarly promise. And it is hardly consistent with facts to imply that many dissertations have not been contributed directly to the discussion and appreciation of pure literature. Surely it is not asserted that philological research, as such, is not of the utmost importance. This would be to discredit scientific work from Bopp to Brugmann. If it is merely urged that the territory must be more sharply defined and the quality of the work more rigidly supervised, there can be no dissent.

Philology is not literature. Both the method and aims are different. But it is an essential supplement to the study of literature. Sound scholars will, I suppose, unite in demanding even for the student of literature some formal study of the structure of language and will not allow him to suppose that he can be much better than a jelly-fish if the bony skeleton is wanting. The lack of perspective charged upon the doctoral dissertation, especially in modern languages, may be found in other fields of work. The dreary details, for example, about some insignificant inhabitant of a New England village may conceivably contribute a missing link in a larger historical generalization, but they may yield only an exercise in the historical method, and in so far be as *déclassés* in the company of original researches as is the essential but elementary practice in translating from the vernacular into French or Greek. This much, at least, must be said. Among all the handmaids of literature philology is least likely to have popular recognition. New and startling generalizations of phonetic law are not discovered by every investigator. It is less spectacular than its sister handmaid, archæology, which with good reason dazzles the public as it from time to time lays bare a Theban palace or recovers inscriptions, manuscripts, or treasure to illustrate, correct, or reinforce our knowledge and appreciation of history and literature. Yet it is true that philology as a disciplinary study, thanks to its own growth and to supplementary subjects like archæology, has now far more for us than it had for our grandfathers; and it is therefore difficult to understand the undiscriminating attitude of intellectual men who have allowed themselves to join the effervescent Ephesian mob and to cry out for the space of the last two decades: "Great is the enormity of the gerund-grinders."

But to him that estimates literature at its true worth, philology and archæology are, after all, only handmaids. If Matthew Arnold in his "Epilogue to Lessing's Laocoön" argued correctly that poetry can interpret life with more authority than can even music or painting, and if President Eliot at the Longfellow celebration could declare that, except religious inspiration, there is no service of man to man comparable to the writing of noble poetry, we may justly exact an inexorable *droit de seigneur* of subjects ancillary to the needs of literature.

FRANCIS G. ALLINSON.

Brown University, Providence, March 20.

PROFESSOR DÖRPFELD'S DISCOVERIES

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of March 14, you speak, on the authority of a dispatch from Berlin, of the discovery of an Homeric city upon the island of Ithaca by Prof. W. Dörpfeld of the Imperial German Archæological Institute. In the absence of detailed information, I venture to suggest that the discovery was made, not on the island of Ithaca, but in Leucas, which, as is well known, Dörpfeld believes to be the ancient Ithaca.

I left Piræus for Genoa with Dörpfeld last July, shortly after he had finished his season's work at Leucas. He had made important discoveries which he discussed freely, although he was not then ready to make any public announcement of them. He had found the side wall of a building which, from its resemblance to the palace at Cnossus, he believed to be a Mycenæan palace. Mycenæan palaces are of two types; the Cnossus type and the Tiryns type. The palace of Odysseus, he argued, was of the former type, and this fact clears up several difficulties in the account of the slaying of the suitors in the Odyssey. A tradition of this style of building lingered into historical times, as the temple of Apollo at Bassæ shows. The vase fragments which Dörpfeld had found up to that time were of a very primitive character. He was looking forward to this year's campaign for important discoveries, and these he seems to have made. All classical scholars must await with impatience further news from Athens.

WILLIAM N. BATES.

University of Pennsylvania, March 18.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES AND POLITICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Even though the "Librarian" who writes of "Politics in Library Management" in your issue of March 14, limits his criticism to the "actual state of affairs in a number of our larger libraries," yet for fear that some one may jump to the conclusion that the writer really meant to describe a condition that is general, and thus unintentionally do an injustice to a body of high-minded and devoted public servants, I ask a little space for the purpose of stating my own observations on the conduct of public library affairs, in order that I may defend the chief librarians and library trustees of this country from charges which may seem to be implied in the letter you have published.

At the outset I will say that probably no one would claim that "the modern public library is *invariably* conducted with a nobility of purpose and an unselfishness of administration which amounts to sacrifice." The millennium has not yet come in library affairs, any more than it has in school or church affairs. At the same time I believe it may be claimed and shown that public libraries the country over, including especially, almost without exception, the large libraries which "Librarian" subjects to his main criticism, are managed with rare devotion to public good, and are freer from so-called "politics" than any other branch of the public service. I base this claim on relations as chief librarian with two municipal libraries, one of which has to secure part of its support from a city council, and the other its entire support from congressional appropriations, and on intimate personal relations with many municipal chief librarians, with whom I have discussed confidentially methods of securing appropriations and methods of making appointments and promotions.

Of course, every chief librarian who finds his greatest delight in conducting his library efficiently, regrets that he must spend so much time in securing appropriations from reluctant legislative bodies. Better far would it be if we had but to make known our needs to have them met to the full. But the place and needs of the public library in the scheme of public education are still so new that much time must be spent in educating the public, and especially members of appropriating bodies, on the subject. If to write newspaper articles, to appear before appropriation committees, and personally to know and attempt to influence councilmen so as to secure somewhat more adequate appropriation, is to be a "lobbyist," then the word becomes a title of honor, for it represents the fighter of the hardest battles for library advancement.

While on this subject of appropriations for running libraries let me say that no municipal library is yet doing more than one-third of the work that it could do if it had proper appropriations. The work of every live library is growing so much more rapidly than its appropriations that it is hampered at every point, and at none so much as in the matter of paying adequate salaries. America claims to believe in education, but rarely does it believe in it to the extent of paying good salaries to its teachers and especially to the employees of the younger institution, the library. To get sufficient money to secure at the same time more library assistants and to pay new and old assistants decent salaries, is all but impossible. "Librarian" complains that library assistants are better equipped in mechanical dexterity than in literary attainments. The reason is not far to seek. Proficiency in technique is a practical necessity, and through apprentice classes can be secured, but the addition of literary proficiency cannot usually be secured for the $30 or $40 a month which is perforce the usual compensation of the rank and file of library employees.

The charges of flattery and cajolery, special privileges, nepotism, appointments at behest of bosses, promotions by personal

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

favoritism, the creation of cumbersome and unnecessary departments, even though confined to "a number of our large libraries," are also likely to be considered as general criticisms, and as such require something to offset a possible wrong impression. My observation and experience with the municipal libraries of the large cities of this country tend to conclusions which are all on the other side. Moreover, most public libraries are either under municipal civil service commissions or, if not, their administrators have organized within the library what are practically civil service rules, in order to keep out incompetents, and to make promotions for proved efficiency. After struggling so hard to get increased funds with which to carry on our rapidly expanding work, it would be the height of foolishness on the part of librarians to fill up the library service with incompetents, and I believe that this is very rarely done. My own observation is that efficiency is all but universally the test for appointments and promotions. As for library employees, whether "chiefs" or other assistants, having so little to do that they are ever "planning and launching some fresh foolishness," this would be a severe and I believe an unjust charge if directed against library management as a whole. My own experience and observation have shown that detail work, the mere mechanics of getting books into the hands of the public, is so heavy that all too little time is left for planning new lines of activity to make the library more vital, to increase its efficiency as a literary agent.

But "Librarian" closes his letter with a paragraph which shows that he has an appreciation of trained librarianship, and the transformation library work is undergoing through its influence. It is a pity that his letter as a whole seems somewhat to negative what I believe to be the fact, namely, that the true professional spirit does dominate the situation so fully that the evils he mentions are sporadic and unusual, and largely in the past.

GEORGE F. BOWERMAN, Librarian.

The Public Library, Washington, D. C., March 21.

EFFECTS OF LARGE GIFTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Three recent benefactions must provoke thoughtful men to look deeply into the conditions that made such gifts possible, and the results of the gifts. I refer to Mr. Carnegie's $10,000,000 for pensioning teachers, Mr. Rockefeller's $32,000,000 for the use of the General Education Board, and Mrs. Sage's $10,000,000 for social betterment. The Carnegie and Rockefeller gifts would have been impossible had our laws been righteous and fairly administered. The tariff made it possible for Mr. Carnegie to pile up scores of millions in the manufacture of iron and steel; and secret and illegal freight rates, and a wholesale system of corruption, made the Standard Oil Company the fat monopoly that it is. It is true that Mr. Carnegie's wealth was acquired within the pale of the law, while some at least of Mr. Rockefeller's was not. Having no definite knowledge of the sources of Mr. Sage's wealth, I do not consider it from that point of view; but, in looking at the results of the gifts, we may include Mrs. Sage's with the other two.

Although the immediate good may be great, the ultimate result can be but deplorable. According to the very foundation principles of our government, the providing of education and the remuneration of teachers are properly within the province of the people as a whole. With juster laws the wealth of the country would have been more generally distributed, and the people at large better able to respond to the appeals that could and would have been made for better school facilities and larger salaries for teachers. This is particularly true of the South, where less money for education comes from the people than in almost any other section of the country. All of these gifts, and others of a similar nature, have a tendency to deaden the people to a sense of responsibility for their brothers; and to put them in the attitude of holding out pitiful hands for the largesses of the very rich—these largesses, in consequence of favoritism in legislation and a breaking of law with impunity, having been first wrung from the toilers.

G. S. W.

Greensboro, N. C., March 15.

Notes.

The Royal Society of Literature is about to publish, through Henry Frowde, Coleridge's "Christabel," with facsimile of the MS., and with notes by Ernest Hartley Coleridge. A good deal of illustrative material will be added.

Walter Sichel, who has already made a name for himself as a biographer, is writing a life of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, for which he has obtained a large amount of new material from the Sheridan family.

The volumes of the World's Classics published by Henry Frowde succeed one another so rapidly that it is difficult to keep up with them. The latest parcel includes "The Poems of Thomas Hood," "The Pickwick Papers" (2 vols.), Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford," Douglas Jerrold's "Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures," and, most valuable of all because least easy to get in cheap form, Dr. John Brown's ever delightful "Horæ Subsecivæ." Austin Dobson furnishes the Introduction to the last-named.

There might seem to be something incongruous in the junction of the names of Browning and Arthur Symons, but it was in writing a book about this poet that Mr. Symons—so he says—first learned the art of criticism; and now, in his more mature years, he has largely rewritten this youthful study and republished it as "An Introduction to the Study of Browning" (E. P. Dutton & Co.). The work received the commendation of Walter Pater and of Browning himself.

The coming of Mr. Bryce to this country makes opportune the issue of a new edition of his admirable "Studies in History and Jurisprudence," first published in 1901 (two vols., Henry Frowde).

"Who's Who in New York City and State" now appears in a third edition for 1907 (L. R. Hamersly & Co.). This useful supplement to the national "Who's Who" reaches to nearly fourteen hundred pages, yet we note the omission of several names here which nevertheless find a place in the general work.

Professor Breasted's monumental "Ancient Records of Egypt" was fully reviewed in the *Nation* of December 27. The value of the work has been much increased by the publication of a fifth volume containing complete indices (University of Chicago Press).

There are not to be found many original records on the history of the Continental navy during the Revolution. The first ventures of ships were generally successful, but the control of the sea by Great Britain soon restricted their activity, and made privateering so much more profitable that even Washington and members of Congress were concerned in some expeditions. It is impossible not to connect the history of the naval vessels with that of letters of marque; and it would not be improper to include the record of the trading ventures of the Continent, made under cover of the firm of Willing, Morris & Co., did the documents still exist. It is among the papers of the Continental Congress that the fragments must be sought, and the Library of Congress, now the custodian of those papers, issues a calendar of the "Naval Records of the American Revolution" prepared by Charles H. Lincoln. The most valuable source is the letter book of the Marine Committee, and the reports of special committees, with the memorials and petitions laid before them. Hopkins's removal from command is an important incident, and Jones figures largely in the later years. Unfortunately the rosters of the vessels and their logs were not preserved. More than half of this volume is occupied by a list of the bonds filed under the letters of marque, in which are indicated all who were concerned in the vessels, as master, bonder, owner, or witness. This is a valuable contribution to history, as the bonds also give the nature of the ship, and the size of crew and armament, as well as the State to which she belonged. It will now be possible for investigators to identify the ship, and from local records trace her performances. The Committee on Appeals left no records, but the experience of the privateersman in the case of Our Lady of Mount Carmel proves his difficulties in securing the benefits of his capture. A full index makes this volume serviceable; but we note some obvious misprints of names.

Biographies of public men who have published their reminiscences are obviously hard to write. Unless a considerable amount of new and significant material is available, one is shut up practically to the alternatives of restating, in more systematic or artistic form, what the subject of the biography has already said about himself, or else of making the man the nominal centre of a condensed history of the time. Theodore E. Burton, whose "John Sherman" forms the latest volume of the second series of American Statesmen (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), has chosen the latter method. With a man who, like Sherman, lived, moved, and had his being in congresses and cabinets, and whose range of intellectual interests was extremely narrow, no other method, perhaps, was possible; but the book has little of the usual

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

human interest of biography. To future generations, as to his own, Sherman will be known as one of the ablest of American financiers, the chief agent in bringing about the resumption of specie payments, and the framer of notable anti-trust and silver-purchase laws. He knew the Republican party from its birth, and was for the most part a thick-and-thin defender of its policy and creed; but he drew back from "expansion" and furnished some effective ammunition for the Anti-Imperialists. His disregard for consistency, indeed, more than once exposed him to attack, though it does not seem ever seriously to have weakened his influence. During the last years of his public career, his utterances on questions of finance carried more weight, probably, than those of any other public man. Mr. Burton's plain and unimpassioned style does little to make Sherman interesting, and his book will not, we fancy, be much read except for reference; but he deserves praise for the conscientious thoroughness with which he has traced Sherman's official career, and for his evident reliance upon documentary sources rather than upon Sherman's hastily written and often inaccurate "Recollections."

"East of Suez" (The Century Company), by the well-known diplomatist, traveller, and author, Frederic C. Penfield, is mainly a series of detached sketches of interesting places in Ceylon, India, and China. Most of these spots are familiar, but described from his point of view in an attractive, often humorous, way, they acquire a fresh interest. An out-of-the-way trip, however, was that to the famous Ceylon pearling grounds, where, during the short fishing season, Marichchikkaddi, a town of forty thousand inhabitants, springs up on the desert strand. Built entirely of palm and rattan are bungalows, courthouse, treasury, hospital, prison, telegraph office, post office, and administration building. In this isolated spot, "hours from anywhere by sea, and shut off from the large towns of the island by jungle and forest, wherein elephants, leopards, and other wild animals roam, twelve or fifteen Britons rule, with an authority never challenged, more than forty thousand adventurous Asiatics." Still more remarkable perhaps is the fact that the health of the community is so well cared for—tons of disinfectants being used—that the deaths in a recent season were only thirty-two, though malarial fever is ever present. Among the other places described are the shrine of Buddha at Kandy, the palace of the Maharajah of Jeypore, Benares with its multitude of pilgrims and their religious rites, the Taj Mahal at Agra, Canton, and Macao, the Monte Carlo of the East. The book is not, however, wholly devoted to accounts of places which Mr. Penfield has visited. In the opening chapter, "The World's Turnstile at Suez," he gives many useful facts relating to the history of the canal and its commerce, to which is appended a discussion of some of the problems connected with the Panama Canal. He also devotes a chapter to the way in which the Kaiser, whom he styles the Trade Lord, is endeavoring to absorb the foreign trade of China for Germany. He closes his book with a characterization of Japan's commercial future and some hints as to how the United States should coöperate with her in securing the trade of the Far East. Fifty-five illustrations from drawings and photographs add to the value and charm of the book.

A second edition, somewhat revised and enlarged, of the Rev. Robert John Floody's "Scientific Basis of Sabbath and Sunday" is equipped with a commendatory introduction by President G. Stanley Hall (Boston: Herbert B. Turner Co.). Mr. Floody has had practical interests in mind in his study of the origin of the Jewish Sabbath and the evolution of the Christian Lord's Day, and his suggestions are in the line of enlightened common-sense.

A study of Jewish Messianic belief, from the Jewish point of view, has been prepared by Julius H. Greenstone, "The Messiah Idea in Jewish History" (Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America). Special attention has been paid to the Talmudic and Midrashic sources, to Jewish philosophers of mediæval times, and to the Kabbalistic writings. In his treatment of the Biblical period Mr. Greenstone has relied largely upon Christian scholars, and has employed freely the German literature on the subject.

Fasquelle will soon publish for Maurice Maeterlinck a new volume entitled "L'Intelligence des Bêtes et autres essais." He has also just finished a four-act drama on an episode of the Revolution, which he has not yet named.

Under pressure of the conflict between German and Danish nationalism in Schleswig a group of Danish societies publish a "Manuel historique de la question du Slesvig" (Copenhagen). The volume is handsome, and well supplied with maps and illustrations; it sets out the history of the Danish population in Schleswig with great wealth of detail, especially on the statistical side. Since it appeared, however, has come the sudden *volte-face* in German policy towards the Danish Schleswickers, perhaps a move in the suspected campaign of German diplomacy for closing the Baltic. The children of the Schleswickers who after the war of 1864 chose Danish nationality are to be given their vote for the Reichstag, and thereby the controversy that called this book into existence is, for the present, settled. The "Manuel" deals incidentally only with the greater question of Schleswig-Holstein, that agitated Europe so much between 1846 and 1866. In regard to any wider significance that the present Schleswig settlement may bear, it may not be out of place to recall a dictum of Bismarck's in October, 1864, that the restitution of northern Schleswig to Denmark would not be a great misfortune.

The German Orient-Gesellschaft has just published a colored plate representing the results of its researches, in the shape of a reconstruction of the Egyptian pyramids in the vicinity of the ancient city of Memphis. The plate is the work of the leader in this work, Prof. L. Borchardt, and is published by Georg Büxenstein & Co. in three colors.

The annual report of the Columbia University Press shows that in the twelve years of its activity the concern has sold 20,737 volumes, representing sixty-five publications. Announcement is made of nineteen volumes, to appear in the next two years. Of these, ten are to be the result of lecture courses at the university. In the list are the current lectures on "Party Government in the United States," by Dr. Woodrow Wilson; next year's courses on the Blumenthal foundation, to be delivered by Representative Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts, and Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks of Cornell; "Law and Its Relation to History," lectures delivered at the university in 1904, by James Bryce; and "The Republics of South America and Their Contributions to Culture," by Dr. William R. Shepherd.

Journalism is being added to the courses at the University of Heidelberg for the first time during the coming summer semester. Prof. Adolf Koch announces a course on the history, character, and importance of public opinion as expressed through the journalism of Germany; and, secondly, practical exercises in newspaper work.

The education of the Afghans on modern lines seems to be assured, thanks to the efforts of its enlightened Ameer, notwithstanding the opposition of his obscurantist nobles. Referring to this, he said to them in open Durbar: "I know you are all against me in the work of introducing modern education in Afghanistan. But I have determined and formed a plan, and now I will see who succeeds—I in educating you, or you in resisting my efforts in that work." By his orders the city of Kabul has been divided into forty school districts each having a primary school, from which the pupils will gradually pass to middle and high schools and from thence to the Habeebiah College, lately founded by his order. His scheme includes the establishment of technical schools for industrial instruction and a medical school, the text-books for which are now in course of translation into Persian. A special course of instruction is being provided for promising young men selected to be sent to Europe or to Japan at the cost of the State for the study of law, medicine, and other pursuits.

Constantine Petrovitch Pobiedonostseff, ex-procurator-general of the Holy Synod of Russia, who died on Saturday at the age of eighty, was the son of a professor of Russian literature in the University of Moscow. In addition to his political and legal responsibilities, Pobiedonostseff won for himself considerable reputation as a scholar and writer. From 1860 to 1875 he occupied the chair of Russian civil law in the University of Moscow. In 1868 he published a series of lectures entitled "Course in Civil Law." This was immediately recognized as a standard work, and continues to be the authoritative treatise on the theory and practice of Russian law.

The death is announced of three well-known philologists: Karl Dilthey, Professor of Classic Archæology at Göttingen; Antonio Ceriani, Prefect of the Biblioteca Ambrosiana, an eminent Orientalist, and Friedrich Blass, of the University of Halle.

In the death of Blass classical philology has lost one of its most stalwart supporters. His life was in the mould of the great tradition. Born at Osnabrück, in 1843, he studied at Göttingen and Bonn, and was then for a number of years connected with various gymnasia. In 1881 he was called to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Kiel, and in 1892 proceeded to Halle, where his death occurred. Fame came to him early. His "Griechische Beredsamkeit in dem Zeitraum von Alexander bis auf Augustus," published in 1865, was immediately accepted as a standard work, and this was followed (1868-1880) by "Die attische Beredsamkeit." These studies in the orators led to his "Aussprache des Griechischen" (1870), and "Die Rhythmen der attischen Kunstprose" (1901). In the last-named work he seemed to many to fall into the common German error of allowing his erudition to run away with his common sense. Others, however, see in this study of prose rhythms the key to the much-debated mysteries of Greek prosody. But these publications did not exhaust Blass's activity. He labored for years in the field of New Testament linguistics, and was one of the most diligent students of the Greek papyri from Egypt. He was somewhat ungainly in appearance, but at heart a gentleman of the utmost simplicity and refinement. He will be much regretted as a scholar and as a friend.

STUDIES IN PHILOSOPHY.

The Political Thought of Plato and Aristotle. By E. Barker. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The writings of Plato and Aristotle are already almost buried under the exegesis of twenty-two centuries, and it might seem that there was little left for the twenty-third century to say. But apart from the fact that every generation must reinterpret great books for itself, progress in the elimination of error and the compact statement of established truth may continue long after the exhaustion of all permutations and combinations of ingenious hypothesis and erudite commentary. Such progress is distinctly discernible in the newest Platonic and Aristotelian "literature," and though we may not dignify it by the name of science, we cannot dismiss it as mere scholasticism. Mr. Barker's "Political Thought of Plato and Aristotle" contains, perhaps, no facts and few ideas not to be found in Newman's "Introduction to the Politics," in Henkel's "Studien zur Geschichte der Griechischen Lehre vom Staat," in Warde Fowler's "City State," in Nohle's "Staats Lehre Platons" (which Mr. Barker seems to have overlooked), in the writings of Zeller, Wilamowitz, and Gomperz, and in the various commentaries on the "Republic," the "Ethics" and the "Politics" which he has consulted. But he gives us something which few readers could find in any or all of these books—a lucid, sane, and rightly proportioned presentation of the entire subject, scholarly but free from excess of erudition and extravagance of hypothesis, philosophical but not expressed in equivocal Hegelian verbosity or pseudo-scientific sociological terminology, apt and suggestive in the use of modern illustrations without strained and fantastic analogies. There is no other book on the subject to which the intelligent layman may be so confidently referred, none which the authors of general histories of political theory may so safely follow.

The political and ethical thought of the Greeks is not, like their physics, superseded by modern science. Our experience is wider than theirs. But theirs was more intensely felt, more vividly and distinctly apprehended in its typical significance, and, as every reader of Thucydides and Demosthenes must perceive, more completely predigested in popular discussion for the final elaborations of philosophical reflection. Lowell lecturing on Democracy in England was quite serious when he said:

> He who has read his Aristotle will be apt to think that observation has on most points of general applicability said its last word, and he who has mounted the tower of Plato to look abroad from it will never hope to climb another with so lofty a vantage of speculation.

Prof. George Santayana intends no petulant paradox by the assertion that the ethics of Aristotle are final when supplemented and enriched by Plato. The sobriety of Mr. Barker does not go quite so far as this. He is well aware and constantly reminds us of the differences between the Hellenic city-state ruled by an assembly of all its freemen and the huge modern nations made possible by representative government and steam. "From the theory of the city-state," he tells us, "philosophy leapt to a theory of the world-state. From the theory of the world-state it has turned back in modern times to that of a nation-state. Yet through all its mutations it has retained a fundamental unity. Even if Greek philosophy is a philosophy of the Greek and for the Greek, yet the Greek was a man and his city was a state, and the theory of the Greek and his πόλις is in all its essentials a theory of man and the state—a theory which is always true."

The plan of the book is simple. About sixty pages are devoted to the Introduction and to the scanty remains of pre-Platonic thought. In the hundred and fifty pages given to Plato the ethico-political thought of the minor dialogues is skilfully summarized, the ideals and the essential significance of the "Republic" are presented in their true proportions with tactful omission of irrelevant detail; and supplementary chapters sufficiently explain the new suggestions or altered emphasis of the "Politicus" and the "Laws." The excellent chapter on Aristotle's Life and Times incorporates the best parts of Wilamowitz's brilliant essay in "Aristoteles und Athen," gives, mainly after Eucken, a good characterization of Aristotle's method, and tells the student all that he needs to know about the composition and text of the "Politics." Mr. Barker holds that the work as we have it is the Roman edition, with interpolated cross-references, of the author's notes for at least three separate courses of lectures. Of these only the two books on the ideal state (seven and eight) were composed with any care for style. Their natural place is immediately following the three introductory books on general political theory, and preceding books four, five, and six, which deal with the pathology of existing constitutions. In this distribution Mr. Barker studies the work through two hundred and thirty pages, judiciously blending analysis of the content with disquisition on its historical or typical significance. An epilogue sketches the history of the "Politics" to the end of the eighteenth century; and an appendix outlines still more briefly the history of the "Republic" down to More's "Utopia."

The earlier chapters of the book can be little more than an illustration of the truism that "the 'Republic' is much indebted to the seething of opinion which characterized the end of the fifth century at Athens." Mr. Barker's usual caution deserts him when he accepts as proved Dümmler's "discovery" that Euripides in his "Supplices" and "Orestes" is following a particular political pamphlet which modern ingenuity may reconstruct with the aid of Platonic parallels. There doubtless may have been many such pamphlets preceding or contemporaneous with the earliest extant piece of Attic prose, the Pseudo-Xenophontic "Constitution of Athens." But it is neither provable nor probable that Euripides took any one such pamphlet for his "source." His inspiration was the atmosphere of the Athens of Pericles and the Peloponnesian war. The very analogy adduced by Mr. Barker fails him. For it is by no means established that Euripides did versify the physics of Anaxagoras rather than that of Diogenes of Apollonia, or his general impression of the Pre-Socratics.

The chapter on Socrates is soberer than Gomperz, as Gomperz is soberer than most. But even so, more is affirmed than we know. The illusion persists that Xenophon could not tell a lie because he could not romance so charmingly as Plato did. The anti-democratic demand for special knowledge and efficiency in the statesman and the analogies of the scientific pilot, the physician, and the true shepherd, being common to all the Socratics, may go back to the master. But we cannot attribute to him the classification of governments which Xenophon extemporizes to show that he too has a philosophy of politics. Nor is it likely that Socrates, whose youth was passed in the Athens of Aristides, anticipated the reactionary pessimism of the generation whose first impressions of democracy were received from the post-Periclean demagogues.

The treatment of Plato is excellent. Slight changes in emphasis or point of view from dialogue to dialogue are noticed. But they are not made the pretext for carping Aristotelian criticism or for fantastic hypotheses as to Plato's development. The "Republic" is not pedantically scrutinized paragraph by paragraph, as if it were a bill on its way through Parliament, but is expounded as a work of imaginative art, embodying a few great ideas. Mr. Barker appreciates the true significance of Plato's far-reaching anti-democratic principle of specialization, and its logical connection with the severe training and enforced ascetic communism of the ruling class. As he well puts it, modern socialism "demands an equal division of material goods, for the sake of an equal diffusion of material happiness. Plato demands an equal abnegation of material goods, for the sake of that ideal happiness which comes from the true fulfilment of function." It would have been well to insist still more on the fact that this abnegation is confined to the rulers, and that in general the paradoxes of the "Republic" are designed to emphasize, if not to realize, the ideal postulate of all serious political philosophy, the combination of efficiency with disinterestedness. It is perhaps true "that it is not unjust to criticise the theoretic exhibition of a state based on ideal principles upon the ground that these principles are in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

their application pushed to an excess." And there is doubtless for the majority of modern readers "something French in Plato's mind, something of that pushing of a principle to its logical extremes which distinguished Calvin in theology and Rousseau in politics." Yet closer scrutiny will generally discern that Plato himself has forestalled criticism by timely qualifications, explicit caveats, and self-directed irony. It is not quite fair, without such qualification, to say that Plato is hostile to law, and that his ideal is the absolute rule of the efficient man. Throughout his life he preached law to a lawless generation. Even in the "Republic" the guardians are tested by their devotion to the laws. And in the "Politicus" he goes so far in this direction that Mr. Barker, forgetting his former criticism, and forgetting explicit statements in the "Laws," tells us that "Plato's standard of classification is respect for law; and Aristotle is original in his use of a teleological standard, and of the criterion furnished by the differences between governments in the spirit of their rule." The fact is, that while preaching respect for law as the one gospel of salvation for Athens, Plato could not forbear to point out as a matter of pure theory that impersonal law is at best an imperfect substitute for the flexibility of absolute and disinterested intelligence—could we only find it. This line of defence, however, leads straight to the dogma of Platonic infallibility, which, though true enough, humanly speaking, of Plato, the artist and dialectician, would prove as misleading to the student as is the prevailing habit of captious criticism. And so we may cordially accept Mr. Barker's conclusion of the whole matter:

> Much may be criticised; yet the staple of criticism is simply this, that he [Plato] was too generously eager for the reign of pure truth and the realization of pure principle.

Reason, Thought, and Language; or, The Many and the One. By Douglas Macleane. New York: Henry Frowde. $6.

According to Kuno Fischer, there are two things which the philosopher cannot neglect except at his peril: one is the "Organon" of Aristotle; the other, Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason." In this treatise on formal logic the author has certainly not neglected the "Organon." His work is rather a restatement and a defence of traditional doctrines. It is significant that this should come from Oxford, for it shows a reaction against the extreme views of critics like Bradley and others, who have exposed so many weak points in the theories of the older logicians. Mr. Macleane rejects the psychology of the Associational school, and insists that reasoning is an active function of mind. According to him, however, all thought is reasoning: "thought without a middle term is at a standstill." Even "immediate inference" implies the universal. But here the author seems to confuse the mediate inference by which a rule is established with the practical application of the rule itself.

In so far as it deals with logic as an art, Mr. Macleane's book will be useful for reference, even if it is too long and discursive for the class-room. There is an almost embarrassing wealth of illustration, showing much careful reading, and there are admirable expositions of the syllogistic figures, of algebraic logic, and of that modern and cumbersome addition to the science, known as the quantification of the predicate.

There has been some danger that captious criticism by the anti-Aristotelians might impair the usefulness of formal logic as an academic discipline, and Mr. Macleane's treatise is corrective of the prevalent skepticism. But, in his discussion of extra-logical subjects, he is not always convincing. He holds, for example—and the dogmatic error is apparent—that logical necessity is prior to every other form of necessity, that "the notion of it is necessary in itself, as well as necessarily formed by our minds"; and he declares that the logician's starting point is "the reality of truth itself"; whereas it is the necessity not the reality of truth which is fundamental to logical science. His doctrine of the reason, as presented psychologically, reveals an adherence to the old "faculty psychology," and reminds one of the Coleridgian period of British thought. He attributes error not to thought, but to the will which is "the parent of laziness from prejudice, confusion, arbitrary assumption, and that inattention to the limitation of our faculties which converts nescience and suspended judgment into ignorance and error." While Mr. Macleane defends the principle of contradiction effectively against the objections of the new logicians, he misapprehends the meaning of "sufficient reason," maintaining with Schopenhauer and others that there is a sufficient reason of "being." Like the law of causation, this principle is applicable only to changes; for being as such has no sufficient reason. The premises of a syllogism are not a reason for the fact stated in the conclusion, but only for the inference drawn.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Macleane did not append to his interesting treatise examples of fallacies in deductive reasoning. His wide reading has given him unusual opportunities for making such a collection, which would have been a great aid to all teachers of logic.

CURRENT FICTION.

Felicity. By Clara E. Laughlin. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The merits of this book lie largely in its freedom from the usual features of the theatrical novel. Though it concerns itself with "The Making of a Comédienne," there is neither over-exaltation of the artist life nor over-insistence on its sordid side. Stage-folk are neither saints nor monsters, but have their faults and virtues like us others. If their manners and customs are more or less fashioned by the inverted demands of sunlight and electricity, their souls after all dwell neither in the aloofness of genius nor yet in the dungeons of depravity. The book may not be taxed with the twaddle of rhapsody nor the cheapness of melodrama; and this is perhaps more than a negative merit in a book dealing with stage life.

Aside from this it is a somewhat elementary story of a young woman, who rose by native gifts and special privileges of training to the height of her profession, and found that public success is a very lonely sort of affair. The story is rather of the effect of the stage on Felicity than of her career on the stage. She is shown as an absolutely successful artist, an attractive woman, yet a self-pitier, till life has widened her vision. "The Old Man," her master, who is the guardian spirit of the story even after his death has withdrawn him from its pages, is a world-favorite in comedy, but his maxims are less often of stage-craft than of the vagabond life of the open road. Neither he nor Felicity is avowedly biographic, but dates and places are given with minuteness; and there are positively objectionable local luggings-in, such as comment ascribed to "The Dean of American Critics," and Joseph Jefferson unburdening his mind to Felicity at the Eden Musée. There is no valuable art-criticism, but a certain amount of footlights and green-room chat, and a good deal of sound, homely criticism of life. If there are those nowadays who need to learn that the matinée idol may be a harmless fellow, with an ambition to "do the decent thing," or that the leading lady may combine intense passion for portrayal with a real liking for making pie, this is the book for them.

Frost and Friendship. By George Frederic Turner. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Yet again history repeats itself in the matter of the doughty and casual Englishman who is called upon to divert himself, during a holiday, by rearranging the affairs of a sister kingdom. The "Prisoner of Zenda" was an ancient fairy-tale pleasantly done in modern costume—stage costume. The horns of elfland echo more faintly in later experiments of the kind, as the voice of the prompter becomes more clearly audible in the wings. However, not to break a butterfly upon a wheel, we make haste to say that the present narrative proceeds smoothly and amusingly upon its premises, *i. e.*, that there are quaint little principalities lying about in odd corners of Europe, more or less impatient for the transforming, if momentary, presence of some Englishman—any Englishman. From the gracious hour in which our linen-draper arrives at the court of Grimland (not in a business way, but as the invited guest of royalty), he becomes your only *deus ex machina* in Grimland affairs. It is for him to foil the plot against the sacred if flabby person of the King; for him to become, at the shortest possible notice, the champion tobogganer and curler of the realm; for him to win but not requite the affections of a queen, not to speak of the usual princess. He prefers the royal governess, not so much because she is his nearest athletic competitor, as because she is an indubitable fellow-Briton. And having done their duty by the foreigner, home they post to domestic life and the linen-drapery. Winter sport supplies the distinguishing feature of the fable, many important events turning upon the "negotiation" of a certain perilous toboggan run.

The Lonely Lady of Grosvenor Square. By Mrs. Henry de la Pasture. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

The Sweetest Solace. By John Randal. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

The day of Black and Besant being over, innocent persons in search of pleasant fiction are hard put to it at times to find

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anything worth their trouble. To such persons we cheerfully recommend the mild adventures of the lonely lady from the country who becomes the reluctant mistress of a great London house. Of course she is of noble descent, though she chances to have been reared in a Welsh village. Of course she finds herself snubbed by smart people and patronized by knowing servants, and eventually triumphs over them to more than her gentle heart's satisfaction. And not unnaturally there is a fairy duke, who conceives a project for relieving, and in fact annihilating, the loneliness in question.

From the same publisher comes another story of the same type, though distinctly feebler. Here are two lonely ladies in an English square. They also are from the provinces; they also are highly connected. They also have a fortune coming to them unexpectedly. One of them is even awarded a duke, though the other has to put up with a mere M. P.

Prisoners of Fortune. By Reuel Perley Smith. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

A pirate tale of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, narrated with a garrulous simplicity suggestive of the manner of Mr. John Ridd of Exmoor. Like John Ridd, the narrator is supposed to be setting down in old age the record of his youthful adventures. His band of pirates with the lone maiden, who is supposed to be related to the chief but turns out to be a captive, naturally recalls the Doones and their Lorna. Here, however, the gift of marvellous stature and strength is apportioned to a second person, an act of noteworthy magnanimity on the author's part. Substitute an island off the Maine coast for the guarded Doone Valley, and you have a neat parallel of which the writer was no doubt unaware. The action is supposed to take place during the last years of flourishing piracy in the colonial waters. Pirate gold is involved, to be discovered at length by means of an oracular jingle and much pure luck. Then the rescue of the maiden and happiness ever after.

The Bird of Time. By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.

Often since the days of the classic "Friends in Council" have groups of witty, beautiful, and clever men and women met out of doors or in front of hospitable fires, exchanging views on Shakespeare and the musical glasses and all the topics that lie between. "Friends of the Soul" in such circumstances always speak the same language—the language of mutual understanding—however piquantly opposed their attitudes may be, nay, must be. They have always read the same books and can follow each other's quotations (no sinecure in the present case). Mrs. Woodrow's book, sub-entitled "Conversations with Egeria," is made on this time-approved plan, and is a very agreeable blending of ancient and modern. Sitting with Egeria and her friends in her "sweet, sedate, secluded" garden, or around her birchwood fires, the reader may hear much good talk on subjects as old as the story of Joseph and as new as the balefulness of woman's economic dependence.

The subject oftenest under consideration is even older than Joseph—that of woman. Talked over once again, and freshly, it must be granted, are her head, her heart, her hand (both industrial and matrimonial), her logic, her charm, her development, her destiny. Even her clothes are glanced at, and, of course, what she likes to read and how she plays bridge. From the Eternities to Blouses the chatting ranges. It is much to say that it is all entertaining, sane and stimulating. Once or twice there steals over the reader the sense of having been drawn into a lecture course of economics. When Egeria belabors women who will not abandon clerical positions and make neckwear, there comes a horrid memory of what the writer herself calls "that bar sinister of the feminine intellect—the woman's page." A pretty wisp of story binds all the parts together. A book by a woman largely about "us women" naturally contains a good deal about "you men." But never does it fall into the humor-lacking acridities of its class. Many writers have done well, but this one has all the attraction of being *mieux femme que les autres.* The proof-reading leaves very much to be desired. Who to dumb forgetfulness a prey can endure a Bible "Sampson"?

The First Claim. By M. Hamilton. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

This is the story of a woman who, having made in extreme youth an uncongenial marriage, is tempted beyond withstanding to skip blithely away with a young subaltern, Charley Osborne, less from love of him than from aversion to her husband. Unluckily, in leaving this elderly and repugnant person she is obliged to leave as well a two-year-old child, whom, though she adores, she has not been able to enjoy because of the prohibitive attitudes of a stern mother-in-law and an ultra-competent nurse. Five years later she hears that her child is receiving ill-treatment at the hands of its new step-mother, and all her thwarted mother feeling awakes, goading her towards the recovery of her little daughter. Valerie's character is very well drawn, with never too heavy a touch. Half sweetness, half vacillation, she develops on the stronger side as the needs of her little girl make more and more painful appeal to her. Yet she never succeeds in being wise, for she has Osborne to consider—Osborne, who has married her, and who has always remained the soul of chivalry. The conflict of claims is the motive of the story, and the moralist may look for his innings in the fact that the two are irreconcilable. The ending in a ghastly triumph of falsehood makes an unsatisfying conclusion to a story of struggle not without genuine power.

Primitive and Mediæval Japanese Texts, Romanized and Translated into English by F. V. Dickins. 2 vols. New York: Henry Frowde. $6.75.

The un-Mongolian islanders of Nippon, who, in historical development, in physique, in language, and in the cast and working of their minds, differ from their Asian Continental neighbors, are here in their ancient literature seen living and enjoying nature before the advent of Mongolian influences, or of the Aryan religion founded by Buddha. Throughout the stream of the known history until the present time, Japanese poetry suffers no admixture of Chinese or alien elements. These crystals of thought expel in the very process of formation every foreign element. As with all great races of mankind, the earliest recorded utterances of the Japanese are poetical. The poems of the *Manyoshiu* (Myriad Leaves, literally, but only 264 in number) antedating the use of Chinese letters or writing, picture also a comparatively small portion of what is now the Japanese Empire—that is, the Yamato, or Kioto-Osaka, region. Some distant places, of course, such as frontier posts, are known, but China and Korea are beyond the ken of these early poets. These lands to the westward come into view toward the end of the period, in the sixth century, when the strange sound of continental speech served as the butt for the merriment of the island poet.

Frederick Victor Dickins, long an able lawyer in Japan, who learned his Chinese script in China, won his spurs in 1866 by translating and putting into English metre one hundred of the most famous early poems of Japan. He has now translated with annotations and introductory apparatus, the short poems, the long lays, and the "Story of the Old Bamboo Worker." These he has put into the first of his two volumes, with a full index, and the reproduction of a dozen illustrations in black and white from the old woodcuts by famous native artists. In the second volume we have the texts Romanized, so that one can easily study them with the aid of the grammar, which Mr. Dickins has prefixed. In the appendix, beside a generous glossary, there is a list with definitions of all the "pillow words"—without understanding which, no one can enjoy these exquisite pictures of early Japanese life. While not devoid of meaning, these words are rather to be described as fixed epithets, belonging mainly to the word following them as a verbal decoration, though sometimes necessary to the poem, both in spirit and in form.

Altogether, one has in these two volumes a sufficient apparatus for the study of the mind of pre-Mongolian Japan. It is certain that for a knowledge of real Japanese life, and for institutional if not chronological and political history, these texts exceed in value all other early writings, with the exception of the Kojiki or "Ancient Annals" (712 A. D.), together with the same body of myths and legends encased in borrowed Chinese literary forms and called the Nihongi. Here we have the mirror of a primitive people sensitive to that wonderful beauty of mountain and sea, valley, plain, and river, with all its amazing changes and coloring. Lovers, too, are seen to be much the same as in our day, playing the same tricks, circumventing authority, and finding the same joys. The morality of these poems leaves pretty much everything to be desired. On the other hand, they reflect deep parental affection, Friendship between those in the capital and absentees on the frontier is often exquisitely illustrated, while the eternal feminine lives throughout all.

Those who have enjoyed Prof. B. H. Chamberlain's "Classical Poetry of the Jap-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anese" have now the opportunity to compare the original with Mr. Dickins's literal rendering and Chamberlain's rather free versions and versifications. As Dr. Verbeck once put it, Chamberlain's work may be likened to a Shinto shrine taken to pieces and built up again in the open lawn of an English park, with a goodly proportion of Western taste and elements of beauty and ornamentation introduced into it. In Chamberlain we have archaic conceits dressed out in modern rhetoric and poetic style; in Dickins, simplicity and accuracy without poetic or translator's license. It would be easy perhaps to find fault here and there in Mr. Dickins's unrhymed literal translations; but it is practically impossible to do the original justice in English. He has at any rate succeeded in preserving the climaxes of the Japanese text.

We have said enough to indicate that in the Manyo literature is an untouched world of beauty which will repay the student's exploration. The imagery seems to one acquainted with the fairyland of English poetry frightfully impoverished, for the Japanese language, with rare exceptions, knows not personification. Nevertheless, the verses have a charm of their own, distinct from that of Chinese poetry, while yet nearer to that of Western verse than either the pre-Confucian classic poems or the later products of Japanese literature.

The Diary of a Forty-Niner. Edited by Chauncey L. Canfield. New York and San Francisco: Morgan Shepard Co.

This purports to be the veritable diary of one Alfred T. Jackson, a young Connecticut farmer, who from May, 1850, to June, 1852, mined on Rock Creek, Nevada County, California; and as such is introduced by the "editor" as "a unique contribution to the history of the era." But there are indications that the diary belongs to the class of documents so frequently found by novelists in bottles, custom-house desks, iron chests, and copper cylinders; and that we really have the reminiscences of a pioneer, or of pioneers, thrown into diary form to permit the introduction of unconnected jottings on the yield of the placers, the methods of mining, the price of provisions, and the incidents, humorous and tragic, of life in "the diggings" in "the spring of '50." These details no more give the whole truth as to that unique state of society, where all sorts and conditions of men were drawn together from the four corners of the world by one master-impulse, than do Bret Harte's sketches, of which the editor speaks so disparagingly. But they do present certain phases of a life forever passed, simply, picturesquely, and vividly, and hence, whether diary or reminiscence, have interest and historical value.

But the "compiler," as he terms himself in the epilogue, soon subordinates the incidents to the effect of the unrestrained, open-air life, in the midst of grand mountain scenery, on Jackson himself; the influence of "Pard," an older, abler, better educated, and more experienced man, in emancipating his nature and broadening his mental horizon; and the development of the romance that led him to give up his dream of wedding a prim New England maiden and settling down on a Connecticut farm as soon as he had "made his pile." The diary closes with his departure for San Francisco to marry a French widow, pretty and vivacious, but "straight as a string," whom he had met dealing twenty-one in a Nevada City gambling house. All this is presented with a literary ability that makes some of the editor's foot-notes inept, if not impertinent.

Abyssinia of To-day: An Account of the First Mission sent by the American Government to the Court of the King of Kings (1903-1904). By Robert P. Skinner. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3 net.

The object of the American mission to Abyssinia in 1903, of which its head, R. P. Skinner, for the past seven years our consul at Marseilles, tells the story in this book, was to negotiate a commercial treaty. Though our cottons had long formed the most valuable part of the import trade of the country, we never had had official relations with the Government. The possibilities of an increase of trade and the need of safeguarding our existing interests led to the dispatch of this mission. It was a complete success—the treaty was signed, and we have now a consul-general at the capital. Mr. Skinner's party of twenty-nine, mostly naval officers and marines, left the coast on November 17, and was back in just two months, having spent nine days at Adis Ababa, the residence of the Negus. The distance traversed was about a thousand miles, a third being by the French railway from Jibuti, and the remainder by caravan.

The account of the journey is uninteresting, being largely taken up with trivial details. Nor does the author describe in an entertaining manner the lively incidents of the nine days at the capital. This is the more to be regretted as the Emperor Menelik is a striking personage, living amidst strange Afric-European surroundings. At an interview with Mr. Skinner he showed a phenomenal thirst for information:

> He knew of our war with Spain, he knew something of our war with Great Britain, and he had a realization, though vague, of our might and power. . . . He had heard, evidently, a good deal about the President, whose personality interested him much. He knew him to be a sportsman, and hoped that he would one day visit Ethiopia. He wanted to know his age, and how he had come to be President. He wanted to know the length of our great rivers, the altitude of our cities, and he seemed to classify the great variety of facts which he has the habit of thus absorbing, and to bring them out again whenever occasion required.

The humorous side of this interesting man is shown in his answer to a young Haytian, who asked him, as "the greatest black man in the world," to become the honorary president of a society for the amelioration of the negro race:

> Yours is a most excellent idea, my young friend. The negro should be uplifted. I applaud your theory, and I wish you the greatest possible success. But in coming to me to take the leadership, you are knocking at the wrong door, so to speak. You know, I am not a negro at all; I am a Caucasian.

The book contains much information in regard to the country, its people, their history, and religion, but it is simply gathered from easily accessible sources, and is not the result of personal observations. The international question as to the construction of a railway through the country to the Blue Nile, not the White Nile as Mr. Skinner erroneously says, is stated at length, though not very clearly.

A deserved tribute is paid to Professor Littmann of Princeton University for his studies of the Amharic language and literature, and aid given to the mission. Thirty-two reproductions of photographs, including a striking portrait of Menelik, add to the interest and attractiveness of the work.

The True Story of George Eliot in Relation to Adam Bede, Giving the Real Life History of the More Prominent Characters. By William Mottram. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.75 net.

George Eliot's relatives have been biographically mute for so long that it is almost startling to find one of them—Mr. Mottram's mother was an Evans and a first cousin—breaking into print with a title which would seem to cast reflections on other biographers. But evidently no offence is intended, and the reader who picks up the volume in search of a sensation will be sorely disappointed. It is a jumble of family traditions, diffusely written, and displaying a marvellous lack of transition; but it is a genuine production nevertheless, and, with the aid of its many illustrations, gives one a sense of having really been in George Eliot's home country and among the people of whom she wrote. The autobiographic form, which the writer seems not so much to choose as to lapse into, his earnestness and religious phraseology, even a touch now and then of provincialism, as in "it would be in such a year" for "it must have been," all add to the value of his book as document. We see him reading in boyhood "Signs from the Invisible World" "until every hedge-row and hillside is peopled with apparitions," and listening to stories of Mrs. Elizabeth Evans's messages from heaven; and when, having in the meantime himself entered the ministry, he comes upon a wonderful novel in which she walks the earth again as Dinah Morris, that also is something to be "accepted" in a special sense and collated with tradition, its inventions being set down as deviations. Of the author he had merely heard from other members of the family—rumors of Mary Ann's superior education and zeal in housewifery ("her right hand," we are told, "remained larger than her left from the labor of making cheese and butter"), scandalized whispers of her loss of faith and refusal to go to church. He had no personal acquaintance with George Eliot until a later period.

The word *true* would appear, from the subtitle and the tenor of the larger half of the book, to stand in Mr. Mottram's mind for truth as opposed, not to mendacity, but to fiction; but it really covers more than this. Writing at the turn of the tide of George Eliot's popularity, he feels that there are certain current misconceptions about her, and contributes towards their rectification a chapter on "The Marriage with George H. Lewes" and one on "George Eliot's Religion." In the former he gives the story of Lewes's first marriage, adding little, in essentials, to what has been known all along. He refutes

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

two prevailing myths as to George Eliot's attitude:—the idea, natural enough, but unfounded, that her pleadings for comprehension and for the sacredness of human ties were inspired by remorse; and another notion, the absurd invention of persons who began to exercise the gift of prophecy after her second marriage, that she was tired of Lewes and had maintained only a forced fidelity to him.

In writing of her religion Mr. Mottram finds that "the piety of George Eliot up to 1842 was deeply genuine, without a doubt it was intensely practical, and all engrossing, but it may be questioned whether it was natural and healthy." He notes its decay under the influence of wider knowledge, but insists, not without truth, that "in her darkest hour of unbelief George Eliot was more Christian than she knew"; and he even ventures upon the conjecture, into which we decline to follow him, that, if she had lived long enough, she might have seen the veil lifted with her friend Mr. Myers. We cannot agree with Mr. Mottram in characterizing George Eliot's girlhood religion as "deeply genuine"; it has a crudeness and insincerity from which the religious tone of her family, as Mr. Mottram shows it, is as free as that of her own early books, and which is due simply to the adoption of a religious creed by a mind too immature to sustain its weight. George Eliot's maturity, noticeable from childhood, belonged to her character; her intellect grew slowly and came late to its own. Hence her susceptibility to influences, the faith or unfaith of the minds which attracted her leaving an impress on her own, of which we can trace the successive marks. But the power and habit of analysis is not a ready-made importation from one mind to another. What George Eliot owed first and chiefly to the growth and mellowing within of her ideas was what forms the strength and distinction of her art and thought, the "plenteous flexible sympathy," the attitude of almost timid reverence, with no abandonment of reason, the concentration upon human relations as containing at once the revelation and the working out of a gospel.

Science.

The Cambridge Natural History. Vol. I. New York: The Macmillan Co. $4.25.

The somewhat ambitious attempt of S. F. Harmer and A. E. Shipley of Cambridge University to give the natural history of the animal kingdom in ten large volumes is almost realized with the appearance of the present Volume I. Only the fourth volume of the series remains to be published. The object of the authors is to describe the natural history of animals in the old-fashioned use of that term, in comparison with the more modern development of morphology, physiology, and embryology. On the whole the result has been successful, although the different subjects, in which no less than twenty-five English collaborators have taken part, have been somewhat unequally treated. The special emphasis laid on English types makes these volumes rather local in interest, but this is a slight defect.

The present volume includes four of the lowest groups. The protozoa are treated by Prof. M. M. Hartog of Queen's College, Cork. He records many isolated facts that the teacher will be glad to have at his command, but the amount of space devoted to the newer fields of protozoon parasites is regrettably small; for here the reader might justly expect to find some most interesting data. With this exception the section seems up to date. The sponges are described by Miss Igerna Sollars, lecturer in Newnham College, in a sufficient but rather too detailed manner. The extensive and important group of jelly-fishes, sea-anemones, and hydroids is dealt with by Prof. S. J. Hickson of the Victoria University of Manchester. His treatment is needlessly specialized, and lacks breadth of view and the diagrammatic presentation that this group of all others so well allows. The last group, including the starfishes, sea-urchins, and their allies, is described by Prof. E. W. McBride of McGill University, Montreal, who deals with the group almost entirely from the standpoint of anatomy and classification, and makes his faunal references to English types and not to American ones.

In attempting to bring together within short compass many scattered facts the authors of this and of some of the other volumes have failed both in giving a readable account of the subjects and in distinguishing between what is important and what is trivial. Perhaps natural history recognizes no such distinction; and if not, to adhere to such an antiquated treatment is unfortunate, since other methods in vogue permit presentation of most of the knowledge in more readable form. If, on the other hand, the editors intend only to bring together the best ascertained facts in each group, a far better arrangement of material would seem possible. After all, the main fault, from our point of view, is that no one of the present authors has shown himself capable of treating his material with the hand of a master. This is the more to be regretted since the articles of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" show that Englishmen can cover the ground in masterly fashion.

The Wonders of the Colorado Desert. By George Wharton James. 2 vols. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $5 net.

To those who have experienced the joys and mysteries of a great desert, the sight of these two volumes, bound in desert colors of gray and blue, brings a thrill of delight. A glance at the table of contents provokes the question how comprehensive treatment of such a large subject could be condensed into these two volumes. Actual perusal, however, inspires a wish that the author had limited his field and compressed his material into one volume. There is no doubt of the enthusiasm which Mr. James possesses for the Colorado Desert, which, by the way, is situated in Southern California, but he should remember that a plethora of superlatives only weakens a eulogy.

Of the two volumes, the first is by far the better, and it is the more deserving of its title, since here the author concerns himself chiefly with natural wonders. As might be expected in a comprehensive work, written by one man, there is a decided lack of balance; the most cursory reader will at once perceive that geography, geology, and ethnology are the main interests of the author. In the chapters devoted to these subjects he is at his best; and it is a pleasure to see through his eyes the beauties of mountain, canyon, sand, and oasis, and to follow his excellent account of the past physical history of the desert. Plant life is well described, but in a more superficial way. Most open to censure is the treatment of zoölogical matter, from mountain lions to beetles. This phase of the subject deserves far more than the sixty pages of fact, largely adulterated with fable and trivial incident, which is allotted to it. Since, to use his own words, Mr. James is "neither zoölogist, ornithologist, nor hunter," he would have been wise to ignore zoölogical subjects altogether. He states, for example, that the mountain lion "has a maximum length of eleven feet from head to tip of tail," whereas in truth the largest ever measured in the flesh was eight feet even. It can, no doubt, "leap fifty feet at a jump" from a tall tree or a precipice, but on the ground fifteen horizontal feet is near its limit. The account of the mountain sheep, quoted from Alfonso de Benavides, instead of being the "best, for a short popular account," could not well be worse or more untruthful. The first half of volume two treats in considerable detail the relation of civilized man to the desert—his irrigation, mines, and sanitariums—and affords much valuable information. The latter half, narrating the various trips, is interesting, but repeats facts described in the first volume.

It is a pity that the text should be so atrociously illustrated. The "cowboy artist," whose three hundred pen-and-ink sketches are reproduced, should have stuck to cow-punching. In the case of figures of men, animals and birds his drawings are but caricatures. The all too few photographs are the only true pictorial aids.

A first summary report has been presented to the Académie des Sciences concerning the recent excavations in the Grimaldi grottoes, principality of Monaco. These caverns open behind the cliff just where it plunges abruptly into the Mediterranean. The bones of men and animals, rudimentary tools and other objects which have been discovered belong to a torrid epoch anterior to the glacial period. They seem to be the earliest remains yet found of prehistoric man, at least in such quantity; and the palæontology of the period to which they belong is also little known. The animals were naturally without the fur of the mammoths, woolly rhinoceros, and reindeer inhabiting this coast at a later period. France was then the habitat of the elephas antiquus, the hippopotamus, smooth-skinned rhinoceros, and giant deer. The human skeletons are of the negroid type, approaching simians more closely than the prehistoric men hitherto known. Their dentition is almost identical with that of the Australian aborigines of our day. The tools, made of bone, comprise needles and whistles. There are a few fragments of mural painting. The excavations were made by the Chanoine de Villeneuve and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

M. Lorenzi. The human skeletons have been studied by Profs. H. Verneau and H. Boule of the Muséum (Jardin des Plantes), and the tools by Prof. L. Capitan of the Paris École d'Anthropologie and Émile Rivière, who have devoted themselves so specially to caves having mural paintings. Émile Cartailhac has classified these objects for the Musée d'Anthropologie created by Prince Albert at Monaco. The report was presented to the Academy by Armand Gaudry, so that these interesting remains have passed muster before the highest special authorities of France—a proof of their historical importance. They are certainly not repetitions of the famous Red Grots, excavated by M. Rivière twenty years ago at Menton on the same coast.

A great variety of students will be glad to have Prof. L. F. Barker's handy volume: "Anatomical Terminology, with Special Reference to the [BNA]" (Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co.). For the uninitiated it may be added that the title refers to the anatomical names discussed for some years and finally adopted by the German Anatomical Society at a meeting in Bâle in 1895, being the most successful effort ever made to establish a simple and consistent nomenclature in the place of one of great complexity. Such a list, already widely accepted, in spite of certain defects, has value in many fields of study. In this edition the Latin names of the "BNA" appear on one page while the opposite page carries what are said to be "literal English equivalents." This part of the work is not altogether well done. Certain good English equivalents are conspicuously absent; we miss unwillingly, for example: chest, teat, gullet, windpipe, gut, midriff, foreskin. The medulla *oblongata* is the extended or elongated medulla (spinalis) and not the "oblong medulla" of the text and some dictionaries. That "ala" is a "contraction of axilla," and "axilla" itself again a "prominence of shoulder," will amuse both Latinists and anatomists.

In support of his contention that visual defects, overlooked or improperly corrected, are the cause of much ill health and the explanation of many unhappy lives, Dr. G. M. Gould has issued two more volumes, the fourth and fifth, of his "Biographic Clinics" (Philadelphia: P. Blakiston's Son & Co.). With a few exceptions the chapters are reprints of articles already published in medical journals. The strictly biographical studies relate to Balzac, Tchaikovsky, Flaubert, Hearn, and Berlioz. The author's theory that opium was a factor in the life of Flaubert for many years is interesting, and his account of Hearn is based upon an intimate personal acquaintance. The rest of the material is also largely "biographic," inasmuch as many cases are given in great detail. It would do much to gain acceptance for the general doctrine of the writer were it but presented with more discretion and less acrimoniousness, and, we may add, much more briefly.

In "Birds Every Child Should Know" (Doubleday, Page & Co.), Neltje Blanchan, has taken the best-known facts about our common Eastern birds, and put them into simple language for children. The chief criticism is the number of these facts which is crowded into each short essay. Children, as a rule, enjoy their nature study in more homœopathic doses; but when diluted with judicious interpretation by a grown person, this book must prove of great use in leading children to an interest in birds. Occasionally, without reason, human standards of morals are read into the habits of birds, as where the author advises every child to know the "contemptible" cowbird, if only "to despise it." A child should be taught to find the key to such habits—in the struggle for life—and to comprehend the artfulness of the cowbird in depositing its egg in the nest of another bird, as well as the wit of the warbler, which leads it to build a second story to its nest to avoid hatching the changeling egg. Otherwise we should "despise" all hawks and owls for killing birds and mice, and the shreik for impaling his prey upon thorns. Moult is very vaguely, or rather not at all, explained, the loss of the characteristic markings of young birds being described as a fading away. "Mrs. Bob-white," in the photograph on page 237, is a male bird. But these minor slips are few, and the book, as a whole, is well up to the standard set by the numerous pictures, which is very high. They are photographs from life by many nature photographers, and are printed in pleasing sepia tones.

A new edition of Mabel Osgood Wright's excellent "Birdcraft" (The Macmillan Co.) is always welcome. Its especial value lies in the way in which the principal facts concerning a bird—length, color, song, season, distribution, nest, and eggs—are set off in distinct paragraphs, making reference easy and direct. The only change from the old editions is the absence of the badly-colored plates of minute figures of birds and the substitution of eighty uncolored plates by Fuertes, including some of this artist's best work. Many of these are from the 1903 edition of Coues's "Key."

Prof. Ernst von Bergmann, the celebrated German surgeon, died at Wiesbaden on Monday. He was born at Royen, Livonia, in 1836, and studied medicine at the Universities of Dorpat, Vienna, and Berlin. During the Austrian-Prussian war of 1866 he was at the head of the Military Hospital at Koeniginhoff, Bohemia; and during the Franco-Prussian war he directed the military hospitals at Mannheim and at Carlsruhe. He was appointed professor of surgery at Dorpat in 1871, and remained there until the outbreak of the Turko-Russian war, when he was attached to the Russian army of the Danube as consulting surgeon. In 1878 he became chief surgeon of the hospital at Wurtzburg; and was called in 1882 to succeed Prof. von Langenbeck in the chair of surgery at the University of Berlin and in the direction of the surgical clinic of that city. Von Bergmann's contribution to the scientific advancement of surgery can hardly be overestimated. His chief interests lay in the study of the antiseptic treatment of wounds, and in advanced research concerning the diseases of the brain. When he entered upon his professional career the complications of so-called "wound fevers," which arose from countless sources of infection, still terrorized the victims of gunshot wounds and the subjects of surgical operations. The knowledge of bacteriology was still in its infancy, and such antiseptic methods as had been inaugurated took the simple form of excluding air from the wound by means of antiseptic dressings. Von Bergmann took the further step of vetoing the use of steel probes, which had been a fertile source of infection. His experiments in the Turko-Russian campaign became the basis for the later developments in antiseptic surgery. He wrote much on his specialties. Among his works we may note: "Die Resultate der Gelenkresektionen im Krieg," 1872; "Die Behandlung der Schusswunden des Kniegelenks im Krieg," 1878; in several of his later works he collaborated with other medical authorities. His seventieth birthday, as we noted in our issue of January 3, was made the occasion of a national expression of esteem. Forty delegations called upon him to express appreciation of his services. Dr. von Bergmann was not only great in his profession, but with the wide sympathies and culture which are found in the highest type of German scholarship he had devoted time to the appreciative study of art, music, and the drama. He was everywhere recognized as a leader among those who work for the public welfare.

The many young students, the many unknown foreigners, who profited for many years by the counsel of the late Henri Moissan and by free access to his laboratory after he was already a great man, and when time was valuable to him, will be glad to see the following lines which his latest pupils have thought it necessary to publish *in justam memoriam*:

Greatly occupied as he was by the exacting work of committees and learned societies of which he was a member, he still passed long hours daily in his laboratory, advising and stimulating each one of his pupils. On the spot he put aside every preoccupation foreign to his researches, and set to work himself with invariable good-nature, patience, and tenacity, giving those around him the example of his incomparable technical ability and sureness of appreciation. Those who were only acquainted with his *ex cathedra* teaching cannot realize how carefully he kept himself abreast of new physico-chemical theories. In his lessons, while striving to bring into relief important experimental facts, he never failed to point out with exact words the à priori concepts of present-day chemical theory. In his investigations he always kept in mind the newest methods, and his capacious memory let no physical discoveries pass unnoticed, when they could help to guide the experimenter in new ways. The most minute researches did not repel him; and his work in the desiccation of gases and on the influence of traces of water in numerous reactions show, among other things, that he pushed precision in his experiments as far as possible whenever it seemed useful to him.

This note was called forth by a criticism published in the *Revue Scientifique*.

Drama.

ERMETE NOVELLI.

If a dramatic imagination and executive capacity—the mimetic power of impersonation, complete control of facial and vocal expression, and mastery of all known theatrical expedients—were the whole of histrionic genius, Ermete Novelli, now playing in the Lyric Theatre, would take his

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

place with the greatest actors known to theatrical history. As it is, his versatility, his remarkable skill, and his wide range, put him in a class by himself so far as any visible rivals on the English-speaking stage are concerned. But in the ultimate analysis of acting, in any endeavor to establish a comparative standard of excellence between highly accomplished performers, the general conception of a p-r often counts for more than the most dazzling brilliancies of execution. As in a poem, the beauty, pathos, or nobility of a sentiment gives special value to the words which express it, so in a stage impersonation the beauty, pathos, or nobility of a suggested ideal will atone for occasional imperfections of utterance. On the other hand, no richness or splendor of mere theatrical artifice can extort admiration or sympathy for a conception that is fundamentally mean, paltry, coarse, or common. A failure to discern the finer elements in a poet's creation marks a corresponding defect in the understanding or the fancy of the interpreter.

It was by his performance of the part of Corrado in Giacometti's "La Morte Civile" that Signor Novelli confirmed the suspicion, excited by his King Lear and his Shylock, that his material skill was superior to his artistic instinct, his spiritual intuition, or his imaginative grasp. The fact that his Lear, while abundantly pictorial and devoid neither of power nor pathos, conveyed no sense of majesty in his state or of sublimity in his ruin, and that his Shylock exhibited no higher qualities than avarice, cunning, and savage hate, might be explained, in part at least, by natural misconceptions engendered by a perverted text; but no such excuse is available for his vulgarization of a stock character of the Italian stage. Nor can the shortcomings of his Corrado be ascribed to any executive disability on his part. Technically, it was a most striking performance, boldly and minutely wrought, fiery in passion, terrible in suffering, and occasionally pathetic in its fierce yearning; but it portrayed a personality which must have been coarse and common from the first, without any hint of former refinement or consciousness of an abysmal fall. In ornate theatrical device and startling contrasts, it was a far more elaborate and spectacular embodiment than Salvini's, but in essential humanity, delicacy of imaginative sentiment, and tearful appeal, it was vastly inferior. On the surface, Novelli's performance was sensationally realistic, but Salvini's showed the deeper and clearer insight, because it always suggested the nobler impulses which made the final renunciation logical and irresistible, not manifestly theatrical.

In Louis XI., an eccentric, material, and almost purely theatrical character, a study in craft, cruelty, paroxysmal cowardice and passion, Novelli was superb. A more vital realization of Delavigne's stage monster could scarcely be imagined. The intellectual alertness, the moral depravity, and the physical decay were denoted with a diabolical veracity. It was a great histrionic achievement, but it is to be noted that in all the complexities of the part there is no demand anywhere for a single note of the higher human emotions; no gleam of love, sympathy, tenderness, pride, or honor. Only the baser, elemental, commonest instincts of humanity are involved. That Signor Novelli excels chiefly in the interpretation of these commoner human traits and often fails to comprehend or, at any rate to dwell upon the nobler elements in the assumed character, was again indicated in his Othello, in which the animal side, with its amorousness, suspicion, jealousy, and furious passion, was depicted with startling vividness, vanity, and physical power, while of the noble Moor, whom Lodovico knew and who fascinated Desdemona, there was scarcely a trace. There are precedents and authority for a certain rough ferocity in some of the crises of the Moor's torment, but there are many opportunities in the earlier scenes to show the finer qualities of the man; and of these signs Novelli failed to avail himself. Thus it came to pass that his impersonation, while full of brilliant histrionic achievement, was, on the whole, unattractive and unsympathetic. Salvini's was infinitely superior to it in almost every respect, in dignity, distinction, true tragic inspiration, and emotional eloquence—Novelli's astonishing versatility received another illustration in his performance of Geronte, in Goldoni's "Il Burbero Benefico," but the portrayal of extravagant choleric humor makes no great demand upon the higher intellectual or imaginative faculties. Many players of secondary rank have had this gift.

Students of pre-Shakespearean drama will be glad to get in D. C. Heath & Co.'s Belles-Lettres Series "Supposes," translated from the Italian by George Gascoigne, and "Jocasta," translated by Gascoigne and Francis Kinwelmersh. The editor, Dr. John W. Cunliffe, associate professor of English at McGill, has done his work well. He has given us short biographies of Gascoigne and Kinwelmersh, concerning whom but little is known. He sketches briefly the development of the Italian drama of the Renaissance, with particular attention to Ariosto's "Suppositi" and Ludovico Dolce's "Giocasta," the two plays that Gascoigne translated. The notes to "Supposes" cite the references to it in contemporary Italian as well as English literature, and give the Italian original of many of the more interesting passages. "Jocasta" is printed with the Italian "Giocasta" in full on the opposite page. The volume, so cheap and so well printed, is a useful addition to our literature on the history of the drama.

We have so often pointed to the admirable qualities of the First Folio Edition of Shakespeare published by T. Y. Crowell & Co. that we may be excused from doing more than name the latest issue, "Much Ado About Nothing."

Chatto & Windus are preparing a series of volumes to contain reprints of the sources drawn on by Shakespeare for his plays. Professor Gollancz is general editor of the series, which is to be issued in the style of the King's Classics.

Mme. Nazimova has in rehearsal a new comedy, from the Italian by Roberto Bracco, which will be produced at the Princess Theatre for the first time on Monday, April 8.

Music.

Gregorian Chant for the Teacher, the Choir, and the School. By Edmund G. Hurley. New York: G. Schirmer.

When Mendelssohn heard the ancient Gregorian music to the Passion in the Holy Week services sung in Italy he wrote home:

> It does irritate me to hear such sacred and touching words sung to such insignificant music. They say it is *canto fermo*, Gregorian, etc. No matter. If at that period there was neither the feeling nor the capacity to write in a different style, at all events we have now the power to do so.

Nor was Mendelssohn the only musician who disliked the Gregorian Chant. Rossini once wrote to Liszt that if he lived, as Liszt did, with the Pope, he would fall at his knees and beg him to revoke his edict regarding the restoration of the old Gregorian service and the exclusion of women from the choir.

It will thus be seen that Pius X. was not the first Pope who made special efforts to restore the use of Gregorian chant by the people. His *Motu Proprio* of November 22, 1903, nevertheless created a commotion, especially the sentence reading: "Whenever, then, it is desired to employ the high voices of sopranos and contraltos, these parts must be taken by boys, according to the most ancient usage of the Church." The unwillingness to dismiss women singers had a good deal to do with the fact that, although the edict concerning the restoration of the Gregorian Chant closed with the words, "and we do by our present handwriting impose its scrupulous observance on all," it was very widely disregarded, in Rome as well as elsewhere. It was found that the exclusion of the more modern (not infrequently operatic) music from the service seriously diminished the size of the congregations. Two years after the edict had been issued, Archbishop Diomede Falconio referred to the fact that there were pastors who had not yet made a single move toward the desired reform. Inquiring into the cause of this "aberration," he was told that "it is difficult to follow out our Holy Father's instructions." It was in the hope of removing some of the difficulties which beset the pastor or choirmaster, who is anxious but unable to carry out the instructions of the Pope, that Mr. Hurley, who is organist and choirmaster of the Church of St. Paul the Apostle in New York, prepared his little book on Gregorian Chant. In doing so he has been at pains to have the explanations and instructions written in such a manner as to bring them within the comprehension of those who are to sing the chant. He warns leaders against getting editions of the chant books in modern notation, because a Gregorian chant can be sung intelligently from its own notation solely. This old notation looks puzzling at first, but it doubtless has its advantages for the purpose in view. Incidentally, Mr. Hurley drops a number of general hints about training choirs which make it worth while even for those to read his book who are not convinced of the advisability of restoring the Gregorian Chant.

A book entitled "How to Write Music

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Without Melody" would be very timely, but it would also be quite superfluous, for so much music of that kind is at present being perpetrated in Germany, Russia, France, and Italy that one gets the impression that it must be very easy indeed to make it. The English composer Sir Alexander Mackenzie remarked in a recent lecture that modern French composers had lately advanced to the writing of music in which no chords hitherto known occurred; only combinations of notes that had little or no relationship. His reference is chiefly to Debussy, the leader of the French secessionists. The audience at the last evening concert of the Boston Orchestra in Carnegie Hall had an opportunity to hear the latest product of Debussy's industry: three orchestral sketches grouped together under the head of "The Sea" and entitled "From Dawn till Noon on the Ocean," "Frolics of Waves," "Dialogue of the Wind and the Sea." The chief characteristic of these pieces is the absence of melody; even the admirers of this sort of thing admit that, but they assert that Debussy did not aim at melody! He scorns such an old-fashioned thing as that. Very well; let him write a single melody like the best to be found in the scores of Bizet, Gounod, Saint-Saëns, or even Berlioz; if he succeeds, the rest of us will be more ready to believe that his lack of interest in melody is not of the "sour grapes" variety. But they will never persuade us that music without definite, original melody can be anything more than an ephemeral curiosity. Debussy in France and Strauss in Germany are the leaders of a large school of writers who are wasting much of cleverness in trying to prove that melody is not a necessary element of music. An admirer of Debussy has compared him to the proverbial French cook who can make a palatable and piquant dish out of thistle tops. Perhaps he is such a chef; but most of us will continue to prefer dishes made of more substantial material.

While Sir Edward Elgar may not be as great a composer as his admirers fancy, he is certainly original in one respect: he has applied to the oratorio the "to be continued" plan of the magazine serials. A few years ago he produced a choral work entitled "The Apostles" before he had written the conclusion. This last part was subsequently brought out as a separate oratorio under the title of "The Kingdom"; and the composer has intimated that still another chapter is to follow. After hearing "The Kingdom" under the composer's own direction at Carnegie Hall, one can easily understand that this process might be indefinitely continued. Dr. Elgar's official commentator has made the discovery that there are seventy-eight leading motives in the score, as against ninety-two occurring in "The Apostles." Many of the themes in "The Apostles" are reintroduced in "The Kingdom," after the fashion of Wagner in his Nibelung operas. Unfortunately, Elgar utterly lacks Wagner's gift of creating motives which not only characterize that for which they stand, but are also interesting as music; wherefore, in his case, the Wagnerian system, instead of being an aid, is a source of weakness. One soon tires of his insignificant themes and themelets, and the general impression given by the oratorio is one of monotony, notwithstanding some excellent choral writing and clever use of orchestral resources. There was a large audience but not much enthusiasm.

With the performance on Friday the opera season at the Metropolitan Opera House will come to an end. The cast will include Fremstad, Schumann-Heink, Mattfeld, Burgstaller, Van Rooy, Blass, Goritz, Mühlmann, and Reiss.

The last concert this season of the New York Symphony Society under the direction of Walter Damrosch will be given on Easter Sunday night at Carnegie Hall. Composers represented on the programme will be Wagner, Tchaikowsky, Verdi, Elgar, Massenet, Strauss, Schubert, and Haydn. Mme. Gadski will sing an aria from "Aïda," and "The Earl King," with orchestral accompaniment.

Among the artists to be heard here next season are Paderewski, Kreisler, Josef Hofmann, De Pachmann, Richard Buhlig, Ernest Schelling, Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, Olga Samaroff, Augusta Cottlow, Rudolph Ganz, Harold Bauer, Jan Sickesz, and Katharine Goodson.

A circular has just been sent by the New York Public Library to music clubs, societies, teachers, and others interested in the scores and literature of music, calling attention to the material of this kind in the library. Of music scores, there are in the various branches about 4,000 volumes. Of the more popular titles, the library has a large number of duplicates. About 300 volumes of music for the blind are included. Besides the scores, the library has about 2,500 volumes relating to the history, philosophy, and æsthetics of music, and many works on musical technique and on the origin and development of all the more important musical instruments. A central catalogue of all this scattered material may be consulted at the catalogue department, No. 209 West Twenty-third Street.

Art.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE SPRING ACADEMY.

It is a strange and significant combination on the walls of the Spring Academy this year. The two societies which were in former years opposing forces—the Society of American Artists and the National Academy of Design—are now exhibiting as one body in the most important official art display of the season. The Academy, whatever its past, cannot now be accused of narrowness. The writer can recall no time when so great a catholicity of taste has been displayed. On this score alone the present show is worthy of study. Under the same roof are paintings by men who are inspired by the latest outlook on nature, and by others whose adherence to old formulas has known no change. For years the Academy stood for traditional methods in "seeing" and painting; and to one who remembers the annual exhibits in the Venetian Palace on Twenty-third Street the contrast is so marked as to excite wonder.

Of late painting has tended to leave the field of anecdote and to express those feelings concerning the outside world which may more properly be conveyed by means of pigment. A mood of day, the play of light and shadow on the landscape, or in the city's thoroughfares, the turbulence and volume of the sea, as well as its color, the vague mystery and promise of spring, the fruition of full-leaved summer, the chill and sadness of autumn, and the dazzle of snow-clad earth in winter—these, with the color, modelling, gesture, line, and character that mark the form of man under varying illumination, are some of the legitimate themes that engage the mind and hand of the painter of to-day. It is just here that artists of the old school were less sensitive, less strictly artistic, perhaps; they often mistook the right uses of their medium and sought to move the beholder by tale or incident; or, if dealing with landscape, they painted the portrait of a locality rather than an inspiring sweep of country made significant by the structure of the land and the hour of the day. It is now the sentiment of the scene, the emotion it calls up, not the strict delineation of its topographical features, that occupies the painter. In giving this sentiment he seeks to develop beautiful phases of color, delicate surprises of corresponding "values," and to invest the whole with a fine breadth and directness that testify to his generous and keen observation, his discrimination and distinction of mind. For, after all, it is character that tells in the long run; and selection, judgment, elevated point of view, are qualities by virtue of which a work enters the realm of art.

If one could visit the present exhibition, then, with a complete sense of detachment, forgetting small dissensions, with a mind familiar with the practices of the recent past and also with the drift of experimental impressionism as it has influenced French art for the last twenty years and more, one would be struck with a feeling of satisfaction and be amused perhaps by a consciousness of incongruity. Here, side by side with stolid, unillumined, stereotyped canvases, canvases that have been put forth year after year with consistent sameness, we are confronted by examples of a completely different point of view. It is the landscapes perhaps that are the most original. A new world seems to have been revealed to these painters—they have thrown open the door to outside nature for all who have eyes to see. It is an inrush of new sensations that thrills one through the medium of paint. Air, light, vibrant atmosphere, gloom of woods, mystery of twilight with its confused shapes and tonal beauty, moonlight in umbrageous village lanes, with white clapboard dwellings in subdued relation of values testifying to sensitive observation—these are among the results offered for the delectation of those who love nature and find here its interpreters. All this is a far cry from the obvious and often commonplace statements that a former race of landscapists presented to a public whose interest was in a locality rather than in cosmic beauty. This is one aspect of the current exhibition in which it greatly differs from many in the past. It is the world and its loveliness,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

its hours and its moods that have appealed to the landscape painters of the newer school; and one might cite a goodly number who are thus emotionally rendering nature in her essential charm.

Among the canvases in which this fresh vision, this emotional portrayal of nature, is happily marked is No. 231, The Golden Wood, by J. Francis Murphy, showing through yellowing trees an autumnal effect that moves the beholder with a sense of the transient and mellow glory of the season, the very breath of late October woods. An exquisite example of modern "seeing" is 284, The Old Church at Lyme, by Childe Hassam, a simple composition, spacious, calm-compelling, marked by taste in its well-disposed masses. Rising from substantial base to slender steeple, the church cuts the canvas, suggests the completing proportions, and gives the air of fragile altitude while conforming to an unstudied pattern of much distinction. This much for the design. The color is of a quality that might be found in some rare Persian tile, or better, in the opalescent air of a late summer day with a hint of autumn stirring among the branches of immemorial elms. This, with the pallid sunshine on the columns of the porch, the upper portion of the church silhouetted against a sky of radiant and subtle blue, makes a picture that touches, perhaps, the high-water mark of sensitive vision and achievement in the exhibition. It is in essence a phase of consecrated New England, and becomes art through a sustained and intelligent presentation of "the splendor of the true." River Rats, No. 18, by George W. Bellows, is so sordid a theme that it proves afresh that the artist and not the subject makes the work. Given a muddy, rocky embankment rising in the mutilated ugliness of transitional city improvements to the height of a third of the canvas, and above this unsightly bulk, unlovely buildings of factory-like character blocking all but a patch of perfectly toned sky, and you have the general structure out of which the painter has created a work of art. But he has done this by placing close to the heavy waters of the river a congregation of slender street arabs, nude, and panting for the cool but uncleanly stream. This aggregation of fragile and active forms, relieved by the massive and rugged formation of disrupted earth behind, acts on the imagination much as would some delicate conception of Cellini, in which his dainty figures appear more chaste because of their rough setting. Canaan Mountain, No. 61, by Emil Carlsen, is a dignified portrayal of a large and simple theme—sky, hill, and plain; but the treatment excites an emotion that it is the province of all true art to evoke. The balance of the above-named elements in the composition is satisfying, the qualities of painting, the actual pigment, are most agreeable, and the color fine.

The landscapes furnish the newest note in this interesting exhibition, probably because the habit of in-door labor and studio light incident to portraiture and figure work have tended to make results in this latter field less marked. The Interlude, No. 279, by Sergeant Kendall, is a figure composition, which, in its elements of color, line, disposition of masses and spacing, is very well constructed. Thus in spite of a certain want of spontaneousness in brushwork, it is too valuable in sentiment, as well as in design, not to be noted as one of the encouraging contributions to the collection. Among the other painters of figures and portraits there is competency with little that is new.

And it is the newer and fresher tendencies that one would dwell on—evidences of the progressive spirit which has seized some of our painters and which promises to carry them into the field of more legitimate exercise of their craft. This has influenced the figure men as well as those who paint landscapes, but not so strongly perhaps in manner as in matter. There are fewer "banal" subjects and more topics chosen for the opportunity they offer for artistic construction. What is most noticeable is a larger welcome to independent vision, a readier acceptance of the individual point of view.

FRANK FOWLER.

The following prizes have been awarded at the eighty-second annual exhibition of the National Academy of Design: Inness gold medal, Emil Carlsen, N.A., for Canaan Mountain; Thomas B. Clarke prize, Henry Prellwitz, A.N.A., for Venus; first Hallgarten prize, William Cotton, for The Princess; second Hallgarten prize, Hugo Ballin, A.N.A., for The Three Ages; third Hallgarten prize, Eleanor C. Winslow, for The Necklace; Julia A. Shaw memorial prize, Edith Woodman Burroughs, for a bronze statuette, Circe.

An exhibition of work in oil and water-color by Charles Austin Needham will be open at the Salmagundi Club till April 6; and of paintings and etchings by Cadwalader Washburn at the New York School of Art till the same date. Among the dealers' shows in this city are paintings by Frank Russell Wadsworth at William Clausen's, till March 30; and masterpieces of line engraving, mainly of the nineteenth century, at W. K. O'Brien & Co.'s.

Rheims has received by bequest from the late Henri Vasnier a collection of pictures, mostly by artists of the "School of 1830." There are good examples of Corot, Daubigny, Jules Dupré, Millet, Théodore Rousseau, and Troyon.

Prof. dall' Osso's theory of a small Herculaneum has been recently noted in this column. In the *Tribuna*, Rome, for March 11, he now shows the practical bearings of the theory upon the proposed excavations. First, the task is less formidable than has been supposed. Recent observations have shown that the lava, which was supposed to cover the city, stops just short of the alleged intramural precinct. Above there are no more than seventy hovels, the expropriation of which should not involve prohibitive expense. If these views are accepted in Italy, they may accentuate a widespread dislike of the Waldstein project. If the work does not require enormous sums, nobody could blame the archæologists of the Peninsula for appealing to the historic *Italia farà da se.* Prof. dall' Osso sums up the arguments for the superior culture of Herculaneum as compared with Pompeii under the following items: the better masonry and pavements of Herculaneum, the rareness of taverns and places of low resort; finally, the fact that after the great eruption the refugees of Herculaneum settled in such old Greek cities as Naples and Cumæ, whereas those of Pompeii betook themselves largely to the provincial town of Nocera. He suggests accordingly that the excavations of Pompeii, which have already yielded about all that can be expected, be suspended, and the efforts of the nation concentrated upon Herculaneum. Such a change, we have no doubt, would be welcomed by the learned world everywhere.

The *Rassegna d'Arte* makes a specialty of the inedited, and the March number is strong in this class of article. Bernhard Berenson adds a third to the few pictures known by that rare master, who was apparently chiefly a miniaturist, Gerolamo da Cremona. The new piece is a predella panel, representing the possibly unique subject, Poppea Giving Alms to St. Peter. It belongs to Lady Henry Somerset, Reigate, England. F. Mason Perkins notes four new panels of the much exploited Sienese painter Sassetta. Two of these are in the small but interesting collection of Dan Fellowes Platt, Englewood, N. J. They are reproduced, and evidently belong to Sassetta's best. Among other articles of exploratory type, Guido Cagnola describes and illustrates Giottesque frescoes in the Lombard churches of Vibaldone and Solaro. It is a valuable addition to the accumulating evidence for a thriving Lombard school during the Trecento.

Italy's ambition to excavate on a larger scale than heretofore has been fully roused. Not only has it refused all foreign aid for excavating Herculaneum, but it is planning other undertakings of great importance. Ostia, the ancient port of Rome and one of the favorite summer resorts of fashionable Romans during the Empire, is at last to be excavated, and the work to be started within the year. An attempt will also be made to find the remains of the great buildings at Pæstum, to which both Greek and Roman historians frequently refer. At present the city walls and three magnificent Doric temples are all that can be seen of this ancient town. Moreover, the Baths of Diocletian, in Rome, are to be completely cleared. Signor Rava, the minister of public instruction, has obtained permission to expropriate all the houses in that neighborhood, and $100,000 has been conceded to carry out the plan. Finally, the money for the construction of the much talked of "Archæological Promenade" has been voted. This promenade, which is to be finished within three years, will start from the Roman Forum, will pass by the Colosseum and extend as far as the Baths of Caracalla on one side and the Baths of Titus and Trajan on the other. Preparations for a new Forum Museum, under the direction of Commendatore Boni, have already been made. To carry out these extensive plans the appropriation for excavations has been doubled and the yearly sum expended for antiquities and fine arts has been raised from $1,023,815 to $1,152,725.

M. de Mathusieulx has given the Paris *Figaro* a foretaste of what he has to say about his recent explorations in the ancient Cyrenaica—an unexplored field of immense possibilities in Greek archæology. He received less encouragement from the Turkish Government than during his three previous sojourns in Tripoli; and it seems likely that the ruins of the Pentapolis will re-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

main hidden for some time to come beneath the Libyan sands. But it is something to have stood on the Acropolis of Cyrene, the city of temples and palaces, where Herodotus found a famous school of medicine, and, looking from the height along the African shore of the Mediterranean, to have identified the four ancient ports enriched by the trade in gold and ivory and ostrich plumes from the Sudan—Apollonia, where Plautus laid the scene of his "Rudens," a rock-cone with a marble-pillared shrine of Venus, and forty steps descending to the amphitheatre of its quays; Ptolemais, with porphyry edifices behind the three-mile circuit of its ramparts, and a giant aqueduct leading from mountain springs; Arsinoe, looking seaward from its hilltop; and Berenice, with its famed Garden of the Hesperides, mirrored in placid Lake Triton. From the ruins of Barka, Cyrene's rival, Louis XIV. quarried the colored marbles which still adorn his palace of the Trianon at Versailles.

By the injection of his own personality, J. C. Alfred Prost has made something distinctly entertaining of his pamphlet, printed in a limited edition, on the not enthralling subject of "Deux Œuvres de Greuze." From the amusingly self-satisfied expression of the "portrait of the author" at the beginning to the note on "Les Stroganov, Stroganow, Strogonoff, ou Strogonow" at the end, this aggressive personality is everywhere in evidence—a personality marked by arrogant self-confidence, fanatic royalism, hatred of foreigners, and the attribution of vaguely sinister motives to all opponents. M. Prost's main object is to prove that a portrait in his own possession is that of Madame Royale, painted by Greuze, and that a portrait of a child, by that artist, in the Museum of Besançon, is that of the ill-starred Dauphin; but such a controversy can rarely have been carried on in the tone of this one. Those who have had any doubts as to the reality of M. Prost's find are *les fats, les sots, les habiles, les envieux, et les prétentieux;* while Auguste Castan, author of the Catalogue of the Besançon Museum, who had catalogued the portrait of a child as that of Paul Strogonov, is accused of voluntary error and *arrière-pensée.* Another of M. Prost's treasures is a miniature which he believes to be the last portrait of the Dauphin, and apropos of this he makes a violent attack on Otto Friedrichs, an advocate of the claims of Naundorff, *un homme dont j'ignore jusqu'à la nationalité,* and who is therefore gravely suspect. Perhaps as characteristic as anything in the pamphlet is the fact that while the author gives us his own portrait, he *does not* give any reproduction of the two pictures in his own possession, from a *scrupule d'amateur,* and "not to deflower his collection." We must judge them entirely on his report.

We have received from Karl W. Hiersemann, Leipzig, Catalogue 330, "Manuscripts of the Middle Ages and of Later Times. Miniatures on Leaves Facsimiles." More than two hundred codexes are elaborately described in German and French, besides numerous single sheets and similar papers. The quarto size of the page presents the many facsimiles to advantage. In short, this must be reckoned among the trade catalogues that are also books of reference. We can mention only a tiny miniatured Vulgate of the thirteenth century, and an Old Testament of a little later date, both remarkable examples of French illumination of the best period; an Hours of the Paris school of the fourteenth century, with extraordinary foliated ornaments; a fine series of Persian and other Oriental manuscripts; a Greek lectionary with outline drawings; and, finally, the original manuscript of Beethoven's Sonata op. 96 for violin and piano.

It is not necessary to say more of Lionel Cust's "Van Dyck" in the Bell-Macmillan Great Masters' Series, than that it is an abridgment of his larger work (brought out by the same publishers in 1900, and reviewed by us at the time), with the addition of some new facts, bringing it "up to the level of present-day knowledge." These should give it a certain value, even to those who possess the essay in its original form, while to those who could not afford that splendid volume the present more modest publication will be doubly welcome.

Frederic George Stephens, one of the seven original members of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood founded in 1848, has just died, in his eightieth year. Mr. Stephens abandoned work as a painter at a comparatively early age, and became an art critic. Readers of Holman Hunt's autobiography, published in 1905, will remember that Mr. Hunt, as alone faithful to the early principles of the coterie, passed rather severe strictures on Mr. Stephens for his friendship in later days with the Royal Academy.

The death is announced from Cambridge, England, of J. F. Herring, aged ninety-two, at one time a well-known painter of animals and farmyard scenes. He was one of a numerous family, who all painted in the same vein. The best was his father, the original J. F. Herring, who began life by driving coach horses and ended by painting them. He was also the inventor of a peculiar type of farmyard *genre,* which had great vogue in the thirties and forties, and which was continued by his sons. The J. F. Herring who has just died, produced many clever little pictures, with horses or poultry or both as their chief feature. Many of these are well known from engravings and photographs.

At an auction at Christie's, London, on March 9, a drawing by C. Fielding, Landscape with Figures and Cattle, brought £210; by Meissonier, Le Fumeur, £493; and by Rosa Bonheur, Denizens of the Highlands, £441.

Finance.

INTERNATIONAL UNSETTLEMENT.

In the middle of last week, a report was circulated on the European money markets that the Bank of France, which occupies the same relation to the Paris money market that the Bank of England holds to financial London, would advance its official discount rate. The rumor was not credited. The French bank rate had remained unchanged since May, 1900. It had not been advanced during the struggles of the Bank of England last autumn, when the 6 per cent. rate ruled in London, and when Paris was practically driven to give up gold in behalf of London. Only on four occasions in the twenty-five past years has the Bank of France raised its rate; and for such protective action there was a visible reason on each of these occasions—the Boer war outbreak of 1899; the European famine, accompanied by abnormal gold shipment to pay for our wheat, in 1898; the collapse of the "copper syndicate" and the Panama Canal Company in 1888; and the Paris bank crash of 1882. No such conditions, it was confidently argued, confronted the bank now.

Nevertheless, last Thursday afternoon the French Bank advanced its rate, and on the foreign markets, after a brief pause of perplexity, an outbreak of general commotion and disturbance followed. Towards the end of the week, something like panic occurred on the Berlin and London Stock Exchanges; at London, all securities fell into demoralization, British consols in particular dropping ½ point in a day. At the close of the week, alarming rumors were circulated in financial London, and apparently believed in usually well-informed quarters. These reports were the more credible, because the so-called "fortnightly settlement" on the London Stock Exchange was to begin on the following Monday. Trades on the New York Stock Exchange are settled daily; within twenty-four hours after the bargain has been struck the seller must deliver his stock and the buyer hand over his check. In London, on the contrary, such settlements are made on fixed dates, separated usually by a fortnight. On that Exchange the buyer of securities may have closed his bargain only a day after one "fortnightly settlement," but he need not pay until the next ensuing "settlement day." Such a system frequently results, of course, in concealing, for some days, the straits into which a London operator may have been brought. In November, 1890, for instance, the "settlement" did not occur until a full week after Baring Brothers' failure; in the meantime nobody could know surely how badly the Stock Exchange was hurt. So of our own "May panic" of 1901, which recoiled on London. Wall Street had nearly forgotten the severity of the crisis, when, a week afterward, the most serious distress appeared at the Stock Exchange settlement in London.

That the "London settlement" this week would show the real effect on London of the Wall Street collapse of nearly two weeks before was a natural inference, and such expectation did its part in increasing last week's uneasiness. Yet the fears of last Saturday have not been realized in the event. The London settlement has passed off smoothly; no Stock Exchange failure of any consequence has occurred, and even Berlin, concerning which market equally grave misgivings were expressed, has failed to show the expected demoralization. What is to be said of so singular a case of misjudgment by a financial community?

It may be most clearly described as an instance of international unsettlement. London is always a more or less extensive speculative holder of American securities; and a fall of 20 points in New York prices

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

would impair to that extent the credit of a London investor in our stocks. But this is *not all.* Traditionally, a panicky stock market at New York leads to urgent demand for foreign gold to support our bank reserves; and in the present case New York exchange on London was already at the gold import point. In the face of such conditions and the not unreasonable apprehensions as to their outcome, the Bank of France had taken the step which was itself a warning.

There were several conclusions which other markets might have drawn from the rise in the French Bank's rate. Paris, alone of all great European markets, holds a supply of gold on which, in a possible emergency, other markets had thought they might rely. New York was known to have been negotiating for gold imports from that quarter. It was admitted, by all European financiers, that Paris was practically "financing" Berlin in the German market's time of stress. And if Paris withdrew such facilities, the chances would ordinarily be that demands would converge on London. But London was prepared to resist them; hence, very naturally, the misgiving and unsettlement as the test of the markets drew near.

The event thus far has happily proved that last week's apprehensions were needlessly acute. Of all the alarming possibilities then set forth, the higher French Bank rate is the only realized fact. Precisely what was the purpose of that institution in making the change of last Thursday, and just what the view of its managers is, in regard to the financial future, is not much clearer than it was a week ago. Two distinct inferences which may be drawn from last week's episode as a whole are that the world's great financial markets are at present more than usually bound together in the vicissitudes of the perplexing money situation; but that, on the other hand, all of them recognize the situation and are on their guard.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Appleton, Floyd. Church Philanthropy. Thomas Whittaker.
Browne, J. H. Balfour. Essays: Critical and Political. 2 vols. Longmans. $5 net.
Busbey, Hamilton. Recollections of Men and Horses. Dodd, Mead & Co. $2.50 net.
Dillon, Edward. Glass. Putnams. $6.75.
Douglas, George William. The Many-Sided Roosevelt. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1 net.
Doyle, A. Conan. The Croxley Master. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Eldred, C. Ballads and Lyrics. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.50.
First Reader in Esperanto. Compiled by E. A. Lawrence. Fleming H. Revell Co.
Gaskell's (Mrs.) Cranford. Edited by Charles E. Rhodes. *American Book Co. 40 cents.*
Gordon, Samuel. The Ferry of Fate. Duffield & Co. $1.50.
Green, Olive. One Thousand Simple Soups. Putnams. 90 cents net.
Haney, Wm. H. The Mountain People of Kentucky. Cincinnati, O.: Robert Clarke Co. $1.50.
Hamilton, Ian. A Staff Officer's Scrap Book. Vol. II. Longmans. $4 net.
Hawkesworth, John. Reinforced Concrete Design. D. Van Nostrand Co. $2.50 net.
Hay, Edwin Barrett. The Vivians. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.
Headley, F. W. Life and Evolution. Dutton. $2.50 net.
Hildrup, Jesse S. The Missions of California and the Old Southwest. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, A Bibliography of. Compiled by George B. Ives. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Hough, Emerson. The Story of the Outlaw. Outing Publishing Co. $1.50 net.
Houston, Margaret Belle. Prairie Flowers. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.
Ibsen's Works. Vol. VIII.: An Enemy of the People and The Wild Duck. Scribners. $1.
Intimations of Immortality. Selected by Helen Philbrook Patten. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50 net.
Jenks, Tudor. In the Days of Goldsmith. A. S. Barnes & Co. $1 net.
Johnson, Felicia Ross. Seamstress and Poet. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.
Kyle, George A. The Morning Glory Club. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.
Lady Nugent's Journal. Edited by Frank Cundall. Macmillan Co. $2 net.
Le Dantec, Felix. The Nature and Origin of Life. A. S. Barnes & Co. $2 net.
Lillibridge, Will. Where the Trail Divides. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Loliée, Frédéric. A Short History of Comparative Literature. Translated by M. Douglas Power. Putnams. $1.75.
Loliée, Frédéric. Women of the Second Empire. Translated by Alice M. Ivimy. John Lane Co. $7 net.
MacCunn, John. Six Radical Thinkers. Longmans. $1.70 net.
McKean, Thomas. The Mermaid. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.
Maxwell, Gerald. The Miracle Worker. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.50.
Pattison, T. Harwood. For the Work of the Ministry. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. $1.50 net.
Moedebeck, Hermann W. L. Pocket-Book of Aeronautics. Translated by W. Mansergh Varley. Macmillan Co. $3.25 net.
Pearson, Norman. Some Problems of Existence. Longmans. $2.10 net.
Plunkett, Charles Hare. The Letters of One. Putnams. $1.25 net.
Ragg, Lonsdale. Dante and His Italy. Putnams. $3.50 net.
Raleigh, Walter. Samuel Johnson. Henry Frowde.
Richardson, Leon Josiah. Helps to the Reading of Classical Latin Poetry. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
Rodd, Rennell. The Princess of Achaia and the Chronicles of Morea. 2 vols. Longmans. $7 net.
Rowe, Eleanor. Practical Wood-Carving. John Lane Co. $3 net.
Ségur, Marquise de. Julie de Lespinasse. Translated by P. H. Lee Warner. Henry Holt & Co. $2.50 net.
Shirburn Ballads. 1585-1616. Edited by Andrew Clark. Henry Frowde. $3.40.
Smedley, Constance. Conflict. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.50.
Smith, John. The Generall Historie of Virginia, New England and the Summer Isles. 2 vols. Macmillan Co. $6 net.
Somerville, William. The Place of Rural Economy in a University Curriculum. Henry Frowde.
Stringer, Arthur. Phantom Wires. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Tarbell, Ida M. He Knew Lincoln. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Tardieu, André. La Conférence d'Algésiras. Paris: Félix Alcan.
Thomas, J. M. Lloyd. A Free Catholic Church. London: Williams & Norgate.
Watson, Gilbert. A Caddie of St. Andrews. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Whitelock, William Wallace. Foregone Verses. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.
World's Classics: Mrs. Gaskell's Cranford and the Moorland Cottage.—Dickens's Pickwick Papers, 2 vols.—Hood's Poems.—Brown's Horæ Subsecivæ.—Jerrold's Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures. Henry Frowde.
Wright, Thomas. The Life of Walter Pater. 2 vols. Putnams. $6.50 net.

JUST PUBLISHED

E. Ray Lankester's

The Kingdom of Man

NATURE'S INSURGENT SON: THE ADVANCE OF SCIENCE—1881-1906; NATURE'S REVENGES and THE SLEEPING SICKNESS. By the Director of the Natural History Departments of the British Museum, author of "Extinct Animals," etc. Probable price $1.50 net. By mail $1.62.

HENRY HOLT & CO 29 W. 23d St. New York.

THE

Conquest of Bread

By PRINCE KROPOTKIN

Author of "Fields, Factories, and Workshops," "The Memoirs of a Revolutionist," etc.

Crown 8vo. $1.00 net

"A book to read, for it will clear the air and promote healthy and intelligent discussion. . . . . There is no doubt the Prince Kropotkin has approached a burning topic in a high-minded and enthusiastic temper, and has produced a book of deep human interest, touched at every turn with the glowing eloquence of the true idealist."—*Daily Telegraph.*

G.P. Putnam's Sons, 27 & 29 West 23d St., N. Y.

Just Published

Merrill's Lucretius, De Rerum Natura

$2.25

This volume, the only complete American edition of the poem, contains an introduction, the text of the entire poem, a commentary, and an index. The introduction gives a sketch of the life and character of the author, the principles of the Epicurean philosophy, an appreciation of the poem and of its subject-matter, and a brief criticism of previous editions. The text is an independent recension in the light of recent critical work. The commentary is elaborate, yet concise, and contains brief criticisms of proposed emendations of the text, with numerous parallel passages from Lucretius and other authors.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

Essays in Ecclesiastical Biography

By the Right Hon. Sir JAMES STEPHEN, K.C.B.

New Edition: 2 vols. Crown 8vo. $2.50

CONTENTS: VOL. I.—I. Hildebrand.—II. Saint Francis of Assisi.—III. The Founders of Jesuitism.—IV. Martin Luther.—V. The French Benedictines.—VI. The Port-Royalists. VOL. II.—I. Richard Baxter.—II. The "Evangelical" Succession.—III. William Wilberforce.—IV. The Clapham Sect.—V. The Historian of Enthusiasm.—VI. The Epilogue.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

READ

SHORTY McCABE

By SEWELL FORD

Art.

"Old Masters"

Lovers of genuine rare **Paintings** of all the Early Schools of Art will always find interesting examples at the

EHRICH GALLERIES

463 and 465 5th Ave., one door above 40th St.

NEW YORK

Expert opinion pronounced as to the genuineness and authenticity of Antique Paintings.

JOIN The Morning-Glory Club

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT. We buy and sell bills of exchanges and make cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections, and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NO. 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED